Mrs. W. B. Smith

HARPER'S WEEKLY.
A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION.

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UNCLE SAM BEATS ALL CREATION.—[See "Our Riflemen Abroad," Page 606.]

LONGING.

NEAR in the forest
  I know a glade;
Under the tree-tops
  A secret shade.

Vines are the curtains,
  Blossoms the floor;
Voices of waters
  Sing evermore.

There, when the sunset's
  Lances of gold
Pierce, or the moonlight
  Is silverly cold,

Would that an angel
  Led thee to me—
So out of loneliness
  Love should be.

Never the breezes
  Should lisp what we say,
Never the waters
  Our secret betray.

Silence and shadow
  After might reign,
But the old life be ours
  Never again.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

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PARTIES AND PLATFORMS.

POLITICAL platforms are generally thought to be very profitless reading, but they are very significant. If they contain pledges and promises which are not redeemed even if the party is successful, they yet show what the party managers believe to be the dominant feeling of the party, and with all the contempt that is heaped upon them, they are still real enough often to defeat those who carefully construct them. Platforms are, of course, so framed as to secure the largest probable support among the voters. They are made for the weaker, not for the stronger, brethren, and they therefore contain positive and radical assertions only when there is no doubt of the unanimity of the party. Yet, however important they may be, and however effective as weapons in political contests, they are to be interpreted, like all other professions, by the known opinions and the familiar conduct of those who make them. Thus, in 1872, when the Democratic Convention at Baltimore adopted without change the platform laid down by dissatisfied Republicans at Cincinnati, nobody who was familiar with politics regarded its conduct as honorable. It was a transparent trick to obtain power, and the manner in which the coalition of 1872 was spurned by the country is one of the most cheering illustrations we have ever had of the intelligence and rectitude of the people. Mr. SUMNER, who was in a wholly unnatural position, and suddenly separated from the movement of his entire political life, could justify himself only by saying that the Democratic party was converted to Republican principles and measures—a statement which he made in perfect sincerity, but which persuaded no one.

The history of the election of 1872 throws much light upon the subject of platforms and parties. It shows plainly the wide difference between the fact of parties and the theory. Theoretically a party is a voluntary association of those who hold similar political views and seek the same political ends. But actually it is a continuing organization, dependent largely upon tradition, prejudice, and *esprit de corps*, maintaining its name and its form, however its purposes and professions may change. The true account of parties is that they represent certain general political convictions and tendencies of government, rather than that they are temporary alliances to carry immediate ends. In this sense a man in England is born a Tory or a Liberal. He is naturally conservative or radical. And the same thing is true in this country, and explains the permanence of parties. It is sometimes said that the Republican party has accomplished all the purposes for which it was formed, and is logically defunct. Slavery is abolished, the Union has been maintained, and the Constitution is amended in the interest of liberty. There is no reason, it is said, for the continued existence of the party. But if, as this view concedes, the object, the final cause, of the party was equal liberty, and its dissolution would restore to power the party that has always opposed equal liberty, then it is plain that the very purpose of the Republican party requires its continuance. And if it be said that the Democratic party would be equally faithful to liberty, the reply is twofold: first, that, by the same theory, the Democratic party is logically defunct; and second, that there is no reason to believe that it would be a more trusty guardian of liberty than the Republican. If the questions upon which the country divided into two parties are settled, both parties, according to the theory, should disappear. If they do not, it is either because those questions are not settled, or because the theory is unsound.

The reason that the two parties remain, and that a third party is a chimera, is that the American people, being practical and not theoretical, know that the tendencies from which the parties sprang are unchanged, and they read platforms, or promises and professions, in the light of knowledge. When a party composed of old Copperheads; supporters of slavery, State sovereignty, and the natural inferiority and rightful subjugation of the colored race; skeptics of the principle of popular government; panders to ignorance, and promoters of ecclesiastical interference in politics; apologists of the Ku-Klux and the White League—when such a party gravely comes forward as the especial champion of equal rights and justice and the maintenance of the Union under the amended Constitution, and professes an edifying zeal for fraternity, honesty, economy, and good order, there is a saving sense of humor in a practical people like the American which enables them to measure the profession at its exact worth. Take the Democratic party in New York. Its leaders are Governor TILDEN, Mr. SEYMOUR, Mr. JOHN KELLY, and Senator KERNAN. Its followers are well known. Now will any intelligent New Yorker, or any American who is familiar with these gentlemen and those whom they lead, state why they, with their traditions, associations, and alliances, are likely to serve the cause of liberty, justice, and the renewed Union more sincerely or effectively than General DIX, Senator CONKLING, Mr. W. A. WHEELER, Mr. EVARTS, or any other conspicuous Republican leader? Is it said that old issues are settled? But certainly it will not be urged that equal rights are not still to be maintained, and the amendments of the Constitution to be enforced, and the government to be administered in accordance with the spirit of the successful party in the war. Every thing else rests upon these. Business, industry, enterprise, the finances, all depend for their prosperity upon confidence. Confidence can be secured only by the general conviction that the established order will be resolutely maintained. Now is that maintenance more likely from those upon whose principles that establishment has been made, or from those who have strenuously and even sincerely opposed it?

These are the questions which really underlie the election of next year. The platforms of both the parties will affirm the same general principles of fidelity to the Union, to the Constitution, to the rights of the citizens and of the States, and will demand honesty, economy, and efficiency of administration. The Democrats, except in Pennsylvania, will declare for a revenue tariff, and the Republicans generally for incidental protection to home industry. The Republican conventions generally will pronounce for speedy return to specie payments, and the Democratic will favor inflation, as in Ohio. The soldiers will be remembered, and there will be Democratic Buncombe about restoring the Presidential salary to the old sum. Both parties will condemn a third term, and both will denounce sectarian meddling with the public-school fund. The intelligent voter will read between the lines, and decide from experience and observation and knowledge of men and of parties which party can most safely be trusted to fulfill the pledges of the platforms. He will choose between the general tendency of the Republican and the Democratic parties, determining whether the mistakes and offenses of the party in power have been so flagrant, and whether its spirit is so debased, as to make a sounder and wiser conduct hopeless, so that the Union must be confided to the party, unchanged in its general membership, which ten years ago sought its destruction.

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THE nearness of the great Centennial of the Fourth of July seemed to make the observance of this year only the more enthusiastic. The fact that it fell on Sunday gave an excuse for a prolonged and diffused celebration, and the explosions of joy and gunpowder that begun on Saturday continued until Monday midnight. The heat of the season and the want of the festal habit in our national character always make the day a little fierce in its demonstrations. The rejoicing of the Northern races is very apt to suggest the terrific wassail of the Scandinavian divinities, and the roar of the Fourth of July revelers is not always that of simple joy. The Sunday, also, was the opportunity of the clergymen, and as that class comprises some of our ablest and most thoughtful men, there were sermons preached upon the Fourth which challenge attention. The most notable in this neighborhood was that of Dr. BELLOWS, upon the character and consequences of political corruption. It was in no sense the familiar Fourth of July oration. Nowhere in the discourse is heard the scream of the eagle, nor is the starry banner set by it upon a dizzier height. It is the sober speech of a thoughtful man to thoughtful men, saying nothing which is not suggested by what the speaker believes to be a universal experience. At the end of the century Dr. BELLOWS finds a deplorable decline of moral worth in political life, and a lamentable lowering of tone in every department of activity.

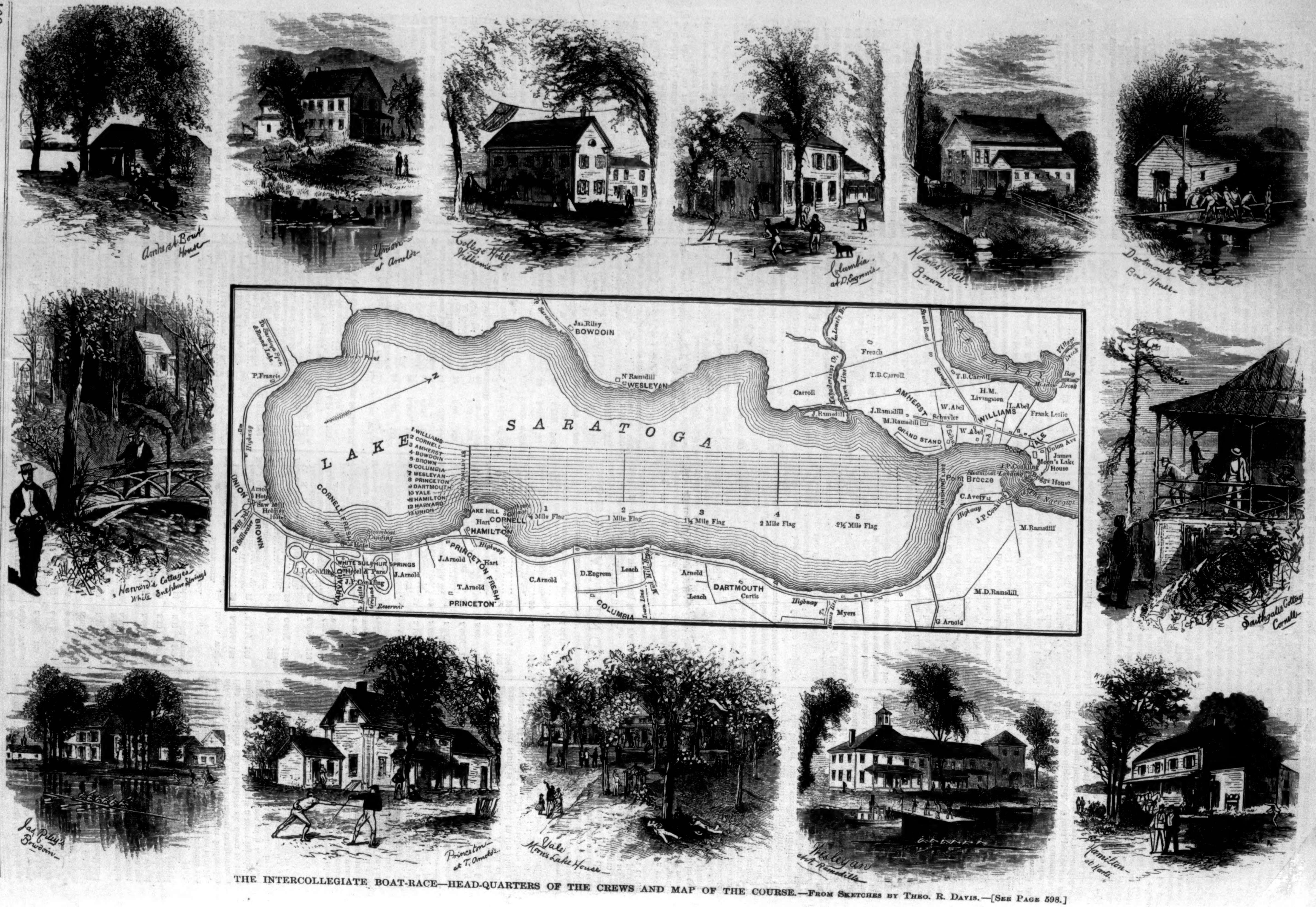
But the preacher is not a pessimist. He does not say merely that we have fallen into a pit, and that there is no help for us. He distinctly asserts that the fault is not in the principles of our government nor in our institutions; for under no kind of political policy would the evils be less, nor in any nation so readily corrected. The error is that we expect of sound political principles results which can spring only from moral and social experience and from religious training. Time and our progress have developed such an enormous political machinery that its management has become one of the chief occupations, and the manner in which it is managed corrupts and demoralizes our public and private life at every point. Steady and honest industry is the basis of a true national greatness, but our politics invite men to live by their wits. With contempt of industry and resort to the trade of office and politics, centralization increases, and ambitious men prostitute place and power to wholly selfish ends. The manufacture of paper money to carry on the war had necessarily produced extravagance and luxury, and the inevitable reaction had ended in general business stagnation. The press, also, is largely a misused power. But the most encouraging aspect of our life is the diffusion of education and of Christian knowledge. Dr. BELLOWS said that when the Romanist attacks upon the schools began, he had favored the exclusion of the Bible, but better knowledge had shown him that he was wrong. The real object of the Roman assault, he had discovered, is not the exclusion of the Bible, but the re-establishment upon this continent of the papal power which Europe is throwing off. The public sentiment of the nation has, in the doctor's judgment, so repelled the attack that should it be repeated it would be defeated so signally as never to be heard of again. And he concludes by asserting that a religious and moral reaction is setting in, which will renew the honor and Christian character of the nation.

Such a discourse, with that of Dr. WOOLSEY before the Phi Beta Kappa Society at Cambridge, upon honor in politics, shows that the condition of the country is the subject of thought with the most earnest and upright men, and reminds us that the intelligence of no country ever had the national tendencies and perils so plainly set before it as ours. It may, indeed, be comfortable to some desponding minds to reflect that, bad as our condition may be, that of our mother country a hundred years ago was infinitely worse, and that, with few mentors to warn and guide, the mother country has yet emerged upon a higher plane. While CARLYLE, a quarter of a century ago, in the Latter-Day pamphlets, was deploring the bottomless mud ocean in which England was sunk, Mr. GLADSTONE was preparing to lead England. It seemed, indeed as if nothing could be added to the humiliating story of the sordid degradation of English politics toward the end of the last century, but the recently published volume of the SHELBURNE *Memoirs* shows a still darker shade. Yet it is remarkable that at that time there was really no appeal to the moral sentiment and ideal of the nation such as is made constantly in this country, and made, as we can all see, with great effect. Indeed, the universal education and the cheap press, which we delight to contemplate, take care that every slip and offense is here known to every body, and among us, therefore, "a little goes a great way." If there is corruption, we all know it and its extent; and undoubtedly we seem to be worse than we relatively are, because our offenses are on the surface. Certainly we do not deny the offense nor regret its publicity. The latter, indeed, is our safeguard. Experience has shown that the spark of burning gas is a surer defense of treasure than many bolts and bars. But when the better part of a people are thoroughly aroused to evil tendencies, and on every side plainly declare them, we may be very confident that, unless they are moribund, that people will steadily correct them. And that is really the glory of this opening Centennial year. If a hundred years ago the Sons of Liberty were fighting for their independence as the security of their traditional rights, the higher thought and conscience of the sons of those sons are to-day contending for the mastery with corruption and decay, in order that the security of those rights may be confirmed and strengthened.

THE POLITICAL PROSPECTS OF INFLATION.

THERE are many journals which think that the financial issue is now paramount, and as it is unquestionably very important, it is instructive to see how the party platforms of the year have thus far treated the subject. There have been eleven State Conventions since the year began—six Republican and five Democratic. In Maine and New Hampshire both parties were equally emphatic in demanding an honest currency. In Iowa the Republicans required steady return to specie; the Democrats a return when practicable, and meanwhile more rags. In Ohio the Republican policy is that of "ultimately equalizing" coin and paper; the Democratic is pure inflation. In California the Democrats require a currency convertible at the will of the holder, and the Republicans say nothing; while in Pennsylvania they shirk the question. The strongest and most determined declaration for inflation comes from the Ohio Democrats, and the experience of last year shows that this is the desire of the Western Democracy, and of the States where the party is most confident. Many of the Southern Democratic papers warmly approve the Ohio platform, and there is little doubt that this will be the truculent and successful faction in the Democratic National Convention. There is a feeling upon the part of the Democratic inflationists in the Western States that they were overreached in the Tammany Convention of 1868, and that their sentiment is stronger in the country than it was then. They think with Judge CHURCH that inflation is a "taking idea," and that they can carry the country with a cry of "more money" and "bloated bond-holders." They will therefore refuse to be set aside in the Convention of 1876, and the platform will be pronounced for inflation, or it will be equivocal and non-committal.

Another reason for supposing this is that the Democratic party is ruled by its Southern wing. It is not only used to that mastery, but there is the old reason for it, namely, that the Southern leaders have a definite and positive purpose in obtaining control of the government, while the Northern wing has no other object than the spoils. When the Southern chiefs, allied with the Western Democratic States, insist upon "greater facilities" and "more money," the "gold aristocrats" of the party, the "Swallow-tails" of the Eastern States, where few Democratic votes are, will of course give way, as they always did. Mr. TILDEN, Mr. THURMAN, and Mr. SEYMOUR would probably find it no harder to stand upon a rag platform in 1876 than to stand in 1868 upon one declaring reconstruction unconstitutional and void. Governor TILDEN especially, as a party man, has weathered stormier political capes than that of inflation. The chairman of the New York Democratic State Committee while TWEED held the party in the hollow of his hand, who gave his countenance and efforts to the candidates whom TWEED had nominated for his own purposes, although he sincerely despised him, and was finally most efficient in his overthrow, would easily steady himself upon a financial plank that he did not believe to be sound. He would probably agree with Mr. THURMAN in his



THE INTERCOLLEGIATE BOAT-RACE—HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE CREWS AND MAP OF THE COURSE.—FROM SKETCHES BY THEO. R. DAVIS.—[SEE PAGE 598.]

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Ohio speech that "minor differences" must be conceded to secure the success of the party.

The Democratic hard-money men are reduced to a melancholy dilemma. If they wish defeat to their party in Ohio this year, they wound almost fatally their prospects for 1876. If they wish it success, they doom themselves to an inflation plank in their national platform. To claim that their party as a national organization is a hard-money party is to flout the fact which every body knows that in the parts of the country where it is strongest the party preference is rags. To assert that the Ohio Democrats are unsound is to excommunicate an ally with whom they could not dispense, and the Ohio Doctors of Democracy do not acknowledge that those of New York or Maine or New Hampshire hold a firmer faith than they, or have any superior authority whatever. To insist that they are as sound as the Republicans is to abandon the claim, for to say that the Republicans are wrong, and that the Democrats are no more so, is to cease to claim that the Democrats are right. Meanwhile the part of the country in which Republicanism is dominant is sound upon the financial question, and the general tone of the Republican platforms shows that the sentiment of the party is known to be so also. To-day all the signs show that Democratic success in 1876 would be the triumph of inflation.

GOVERNOR TILDEN'S ECONOMIES.

GOVERNOR TILDEN, although a strong Democratic partisan, and a politician who has acquiesced in many things that would have revolted many men, is undoubtedly desirous of honest and economical government; and when we recall his last Democratic predecessor and the influences that controlled him, we may consider the State very fortunate that the Democrats last year elected Mr. TILDEN instead of Mr. HOFFMAN. We have heartily commended the Governor's action in regard to the canal frauds, and hope as heartily that the result will be an immense saving to the State Treasury. With all good citizens we praise his care of the State expenses, and his efforts to make the government as economical as it should be. But we do not forget, as the Governor does not, that the path of duty is also in this case that of ambition, and that a conspicuous Democrat in his position who should be known to the country as evidently bent upon honest reform and economy would not be altogether forgotten when the time came to nominate a candidate for the Presidency. Let the Governor have all the credit to which he is fairly entitled, but no more. If he saves by his vetoes upon the Re-appropriation Bill sixty-seven thousand seven hundred and sixty-five dollars and sixty-nine cents to the State, let it be known, and the saver honored. But if he does not save quite so much as that sum, let not his honor depend upon inexact figures.

The Albany *Evening Journal* has made a careful study of these vetoes, and its conclusion is that the Governor is credited with a larger saving than he has actually effected. Under the State Constitution, appropriations are valid for two years only. The Re-appropriation Bill is an act continuing the unexpended amounts for new work and extraordinary repairs of the canals, so that the work may proceed without delay. The grants which the present Re-appropriation Bill continued were made on the 14th of June, 1873. To provide for the contingency of any portion remaining unexpended at the close of two years, and for convenience, the bill was reported on the 8th of last January. But the Governor wished to examine it, and retained it until two or three days before the end of the session, when it was recalled, reduced to items, and passed. He then retained it until the 16th of June, when he approved some items and vetoed others, the expenditures meanwhile steadily proceeding until the appropriations are nearly or quite exhausted. Thus the items vetoed or approved are based upon the amounts unexpended last January. In some cases the whole amount has been expended, and the Governor has therefore vetoed what had been already spent—a new and interesting form of economy and saving to the Treasury.

The *Journal* proceeds to justify its statements as follows:

"'ITEM No. 2.—"For constructing iron bridge superstructures on the Eastern Division, made necessary in consequence of change of plan, the sum of $10,727 93." I object to this item.'

"Of this sum $4556 has been actually expended, so that the amount reclaimed by the veto is not $10,727 93, as the Governor pretends, but only $6171 93. And with nearly half the money expended, is the bridge to be left half finished?

"'ITEM No. 6.—"For raising iron bridge superstructure on Genesee Street, Utica, to the height required, and adapting approaches to the same, the sum of $2221 40." I object to this item. The work has been finished and paid for, and the balance ($2221 40) should be covered back into the Treasury.'

"As the bill only appropriated the sum named, 'or so much thereof as is necessary,' and as the work was finished without requiring that balance, it would, of course, not be expended, and the saving is not due to the veto, which is entirely superfluous.

"'ITEM No. 10.—"For constructing blind drains on Section No. 111, west of Lock No. 46, the sum of $1800." I object to this item. This work has been done and paid for under contract.'

"Then, of course, it wouldn't be paid for again; and the veto is utterly useless, and simply a piece of clap-trap.

"'ITEM No. 15.—"For extending abutments, raising and widening approaches to highway bridges at East Frankfort, the sum of $225." I object to this item. The work is completed and paid for, and the balance should be covered into the Treasury.'

"This was paid on the 4th of February, and the veto, like the preceding, is unnecessary, and mere clap-trap. The money would remain unexpended precisely the same if there were no veto at all.

"'ITEM No. 16.—"For constructing iron bridge superstructures on the Middle Division of the Erie Canal, made necessary in consequence of change of plan, the sum of $15,000." I object to this item for the same reason stated with respect to Item No. 2 of this section.'

"On the item thus vetoed the sum of $2074 has already been expended, and no veto can save it.

"'ITEM No. 32.—"For constructing iron bridge superstructures on the Western Division of the Erie Canal, made necessary in consequence of change of plan, the sum of $15,000." I object to this item for the same reasons for which I objected to Item No. 2.'

"Of this re-appropriation $7273 have already been expended, and the claim that $15,000 are saved is one-half a sham and a fraud."

It is by vetoing appropriations already expended and others which could not be expended that the sum of $67,765 69 is apparently saved to the Treasury, and the aggregate amount of what has been spent and what could not be must be deducted from the Governor's economies in order to present their exact total. Contemplative voters outside of the State who turn to the Governor as a reform candidate for the Presidency will thus see that a liberal discount upon his savings and economies must be made, and this little story of the *Evening Journal* will teach them the necessity of scrutinizing carefully the Golden Legends which are told of our Chief Magistrate.

"NOOKS AND CORNERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND COAST."

ONE of the pleasantest books of this season, as of many seasons yet to come, is *Nooks and Corners of the New England Coast*, by SAMUEL ADAMS DRAKE, just published by the HARPERS. Mr. DRAKE'S other books of the same general character, *Old Landmarks of Boston* and *Historic Fields and Mansions of Middlesex*, show his natural aptitude for this delightful kind of work, and the *Nooks and Corners*, which is profusely illustrated with a very great variety of quaint and interesting pictures, is a *vade mecum* so instructive and entertaining that those who travel and those who stay at home will find it equally agreeable. It is the kind of book that will tempt many to travel, or loiter—if the word may still be used in an age of steam—and it shows how much of the romantic interest of association invests the older parts of the country—an interest in which it is supposed to be so peculiarly deficient. The range of Mr. DRAKE'S sauntering is from Mount Desert to Saybrook, at the mouth of the Connecticut, and includes the whole coast of Maine, the Isles of Shoals, Salem and the witch region, Marblehead and the Cape Ann shore, Plymouth, Provincetown and Cape Cod, Nantucket, Newport, Mount Hope, New London, and Norwich. Those who know Newport will be surprised to find how much of all that is most striking and attractive in its traditions and associations is contained in this book, and the same ingenious hand has touched with the same skill every point of his story. The book justifies the old formula that no gentleman's library and no traveler's luggage should be without a copy.

CIVIL RIGHTS.

THE following story, which we find in the Savannah *Morning News*, is illustrative of a spirit which is not confined to the State of Georgia, and to which it hardly seems worth while to commit the enforcement of the amendments. We do not expect by force of law to promote fraternity among men nor to make people like each other. But this is a kind of outrage of personal rights for which in this part of the country the law supplies a remedy and redress. Possibly it does in Georgia. But we apprehend that the victim in this case would learn something of the law's delay should he appeal to it. We do not suppose that such conduct as is here described is universal, or that the persons who are guilty of it are recognized as "gentlemen" by those who properly bear that name in Georgia and elsewhere. Nevertheless, it is the sign of a wide-spread feeling that is not as sternly rebuked as it should be in the part of the country where it chiefly manifests itself; and what we do say and expect is that the people of the United States will understand that in this kind of conduct there is neither peace nor conciliation, and that they will take good care to cast their votes in a way that will not encourage such "gentlemen" as figure in this story.

"If you have ever been of the opinion that the people along the line of the Central road didn't know how to put down any manifestation of civil rights, you were very much mistaken. The Irwinton *Southerner* gives an example. On Thursday morning last a negro, dressed *à la mode*, presented himself at the door of the passenger coach of the up train, at Millen, conducted by Mr. MARLOW, one of the best conductors in the State, and demanded admission. Mr. MARLOW informed him that a splendid coach forward for persons of color would receive him. He demurred, and said that he had paid first-class fare, and would put up with nothing less than a seat with the white folks. Mr. MARLOW, seeing that the negro's object was to bring a suit under the Civil Rights Law against the company, admitted him, and he took his seat. There were a few ladies and half a dozen gentlemen in the car when he entered. In a few minutes the gentlemen simultaneously took seats around the civil righter, and commenced chewing tobacco and spitting upon him. He applied to Mr. MARLOW for protection, who informed him that he had as much as he could do to protect himself. Sullenly and silently he bore the indignity until his face, coat, vest, and pants were discolored by the saliva which was squirted upon him from the mouths of his tormentors. Finally one of them arose, and proceeding to the water-cooler, filled his capacious mouth with a half gallon of the fluid, and marching slowly and solemnly in front of the negro, he, with the force of a fire-engine, squirted it into the face and bosom of the man and brother. This was more than he could bear, and he left for the car set apart for people of his color. There was scarcely a word uttered all the time, and it was a cool and effective way to defeat the Civil Rights Bill."

PERSONAL.

THE vote of Plymouth Church, on the evening of July 7, to pay Mr. BEECHER $100,000 as his salary for the year 1875 is one without any parallel in the history of a religious or secular body.

—The late ORRIN SAGE, of Ware, Massachusetts, made the following bequests: to Williams College, $20,000; American Board of Foreign Missions, $10,000; American Home Missionary Society and American Missionary Association, $5000; Congregational Society in Blandford, for a ministerial fund, $5000; East Congregational Society at Ware, for a parsonage, $5000; Ware Cemetery, $3000; Hamilton Normal Institute and Mount Holyoke Young Ladies' Seminary, $1000 each.

—GEORGE DERBY, son of the lamented humorist "John Phœnix," ranks second in the West Point class of 1875.

—ANDREW JACKSON HOUSTON, a son of old SAM HOUSTON, has just been appointed a United States marshal in Texas.

—A Western journal, noticing the improper procedure of one DAVIS, of Eddyville, Iowa, in running away with a servant-girl, leaving a large family destitute, remarks, "When an Iowa man is not taking part in a lynching, he is sure to be doing something worse."

—The Prince and Princess of Wales have been visiting a man of historic name, but who in most respects is as unlike his great progenitor as chalk to cheese. The present Duke of Wellington, the visitee, is a man without any pretensions of any kind. He is merely a quaint, genial old gentleman, full of simplicity and gentleness, though not without a touch of hereditary shrewdness, and with a softened resemblance to "Old Beaky," as the soldiers called the old Duke. But he is a good farmer, a generous landlord, a hospitable host, though avoiding all forms of state and public display. To the generality of people his figure is utterly unknown. He will be succeeded in the title and estates by Colonel WELLESLEY, a nephew.

—Mr. RUSKIN, who seldom finds occasion to speak in praise of any body or any thing, alludes in his "Notes" on the Academy in warm terms to Miss THOMPSON'S picture of "The Roll-Call." He says: "I never approached a picture with more iniquitous prejudice against it than I did Miss THOMPSON'S, partly because I have said that no woman could paint, and secondly, because I thought what the public made such a fuss about must be good for nothing. But it is Amazon's work this—no doubt of it—and the first fine pre-Raphaelite picture of battle we have had, profoundly interesting, and showing all manner of illustrative and realistic faculty."

—Why is it that the largest proportion of our prettiest stories are of or by clergymen? Here is one told by excellent Dr. FURNISS, of Philadelphia. Not long ago a lady called upon him. He mentions that she was of "a very interesting and lovely appearance"—but that has nothing to do with the story. He had married her some years before. She told him that Heaven had not blessed her with any children, and she believed the reason was because her husband didn't give the doctor any fee. This she insisted upon paying then and there—possibly with interest. The clergyman, like a sensible man, took the money, and now, he tells us, that honest lady is very happy with her little boy! "Brother ministers," says the doctor, "take heart. If Providence looks out so vigilantly for the marriage fees, do not concern yourselves about any sublunary matters, but give yourselves heart and soul to the good work of sowing the truth."

—Prince RICHARD DE METTERNICH is preparing for publication the memoirs of his father. Every thing concerning the youth of the celebrated statesman has been entirely written by the son, as well as the details of the last part of his public life. They will be published within a month in Paris.

—Treasurer NEW is said to be "bland and passionate," if not deeply religious, as was Miss Burke. A few days since a certain clerk in the office, sustained by what he deemed influential letters to the new Treasurer, entered the presence and solicited a promotion. Mr. NEW looked at him for a moment sharply, and then, in somewhat stern tones, said, "Sir, I don't know what your standing is in this office. You will be promoted if you deserve it; and if you don't, I don't want you at any price."

—Professor BAEYER has been appointed, after prolonged negotiations, to the chair of chemistry in Munich University, made vacant by the death of Baron LIEBIG. Professor B. is one of the most eminent chemists of the time.

—While in Europe the Rev. Dr. POTTER, of Grace Church, will examine European charities, under a commission from the State Charities Association of New York, especially the condition of able-bodied paupers, who are said to be decreasing in Europe, while they are increasing with us.

—The following perspicuous notice appears in a recent number of one of the London morning papers: "Mr. PETER TATE has left his home. His wife and children would be thankful to any one who can give information of his whereabouts. He is subject to fits, and resembles the German Emperor."

—General FRANCIS P. BLAIR, whose death occurred at St. Louis on the 8th inst., was but fifty-four years of age. Although he had been ill for many months, his friends confidently hoped for his recovery. He had been treated with apparent success by transfusion of blood, and during the few days preceding his death had ridden out frequently, and the day before he died had walked down stairs. The sudden and fatal change was quite unexpected. He was a son of Hon. FRANCIS P. BLAIR, Sen., and brother of MONTGOMERY BLAIR. He was a native of Lexington, Kentucky, and at the age of twenty graduated at Princeton College, and began the practice of the law in St. Louis. Young BLAIR was among the first Missourians to pronounce against slavery, and when the rebellion broke out he was foremost in volunteering for the defense of the Union. Under his leadership troops were raised for the defense of St. Louis, and that important city was prevented from falling into rebel hands. He was elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress, but resigned to retain his command in the army. In 1868 he was nominated for Vice-President on the Democratic ticket.

—Dean STANLEY, the most aristocratic in his tastes and associations of all the copious wigs of the English Church, is at the same time one of the plainest, bluntest, and most practical of deans. In the course of his little speech at the recent dinner of the London Newspaper Press Fund, where he presided, he thus spoke of leading-article writing: "Assuredly when I think of this it seems to me to be one of the most unattainable, unapproachable pieces of human workmanship that can be conceived. When I think what an effort it costs me to write even a single letter, anonymous or otherwise, to one of our great journals, addressing myself to the whole reading public of England, I can not but reflect how incalculably greater must be the effort of those effusions of which I have just spoken. If we have happened to know privately such and such a one who has been concerned in the production of one of those works, we must have been surprised to find how often he rose entirely beyond himself into colossal proportions, being inspired with a power not his own, so that we can not recognize the individual we know in his humble private capacity. And what is the reason of this? It arises in part from the very anonymous character of our journalism, which I can not but think, looked at from this point of view, is one of the greatest and most beneficent powers."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

A TERRIBLE disaster occurred, on the 5th inst., on the Rockaway branch of the South Side Railroad, near Far Rockaway. Two passenger trains, one running east and the other west, came into collision on a single track, killing seven persons, among whom was Conductor Hibberd, and severely injuring many others. Several cars were demolished.

The steam-tug *Lumberman*, while returning from Fortress Monroe, on the night of the 5th inst., with a pleasure party of eighteen on board, was run down by the steam-ship *Isaac Bell*, off Sewell's Point, and sunk in fifty feet of water. Nine of the company were drowned. The steamer was not injured.

The Wisconsin Republican State Convention was held at Madison on the 7th. Harrison Ludington, of Milwaukee, was nominated for Governor. Resolutions were passed approving President Grant's third-term letter, and advocating the gradual resumption of specie payments.

The Democrats of Minnesota held a State Convention at St. Paul on the 7th. D. L. Buell was nominated for Governor. The financial plank in the platform gave rise to a long discussion, but the hard-money delegates got the victory over the rag men, and a resolution favoring specie payments was finally adopted.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE Russian policy toward Central Asia was the subject of discussion in the British House of Commons on the 6th inst. Captain Baillie-Cochrane called attention to the progress of Russia in Central Asia, which was such as to furnish her with every facility for attacking India. He warned the government against indifference to the danger, pointed out Russia's breaches of promise in the past, deprecated England's entering into entangling engagements with Russia, and urged the strengthening of English influence in Afghanistan, for which purpose the visit of the Prince of Wales to India offered a favorable opportunity. He closed by moving for the production of papers relative to the occupation of Khiva. Mr. Hanbury, member for Tamworth, seconded the motion. The Hon. Mr. Bourke, Under-Secretary for the Foreign Department, replied that all the papers in regard to Khiva had been laid before the House. Other communications on the whole question of Central Asia had been exchanged. He was sure, when they were produced, the House and the country would approve the course of the government, and recognize the spirit of friendliness which characterizes the entire correspondence.

Spain is to have a new Constitution. The report of the commission of nine members appointed to prepare the draft has just been published. The paper opens with a declaration of individual and religious liberty. The Legislature is to consist of a Senate and Chamber of Deputies, composed as in other liberal monarchical states. The magistracy is to be irremovable. It is believed the Constitution will be adopted without modification.

The father of Don Carlos has been arrested at Hendaye, on the Spanish frontier of France, and conducted to Bayonne.

Dean Stanley, in the course of his sermon at Westminster Abbey on the Fourth of July, alluded to the American Declaration of Independence. He contrasted the animosity displayed on former days on the occasion of its anniversary with the spirit of conciliation which at present prevails. Now every American is proud of his English ancestry, and every Englishman is proud of Washington.

A dispatch to the London *Standard* reports that an insurrection has broken out against the Turks in Herzegovina. The women, children, and old men have been sent to Dalmatia for safety. The Turkish troops are marching against the insurgents.

The Public Powers Bill was passed to a third reading by the French Assembly on the 7th inst., after some debate. An amendment was adopted providing that if the Presidency should become vacant while the Chambers are dissolved, the Senate shall meet and general elections be immediately held.

General Jovellar, commanding the Spanish national forces, officially reports that he has captured Cantavieja, with its artillery, and entire garrison, 2000 strong.

THE SARATOGA PRIZES.—[SEE PAGE 598.]

1. 120-yard Hurdle Race. 2. Freshmen Cup (six of these). 3. Single Scull Cup (Presented by H. L. Cortelyou & Co.). 4. 100-yard Dash (White Sulphur Springs Cup). 5. One-Mile Walk. 6. Quarter-Mile Run. 7. University Cup (six of these). 8. Half-Mile Run. 9. Three-Mile Walk (Marvin House Cup). 10. Glen Cup.

"THEY WHICH RUN IN A RACE RUN ALL, BUT ONE RECEIVETH THE PRIZE."

VICTORY. "I have but one Wreath of Victory, but Crowns for all of you for your Temperance, Endurance, Manliness, and Pluck."

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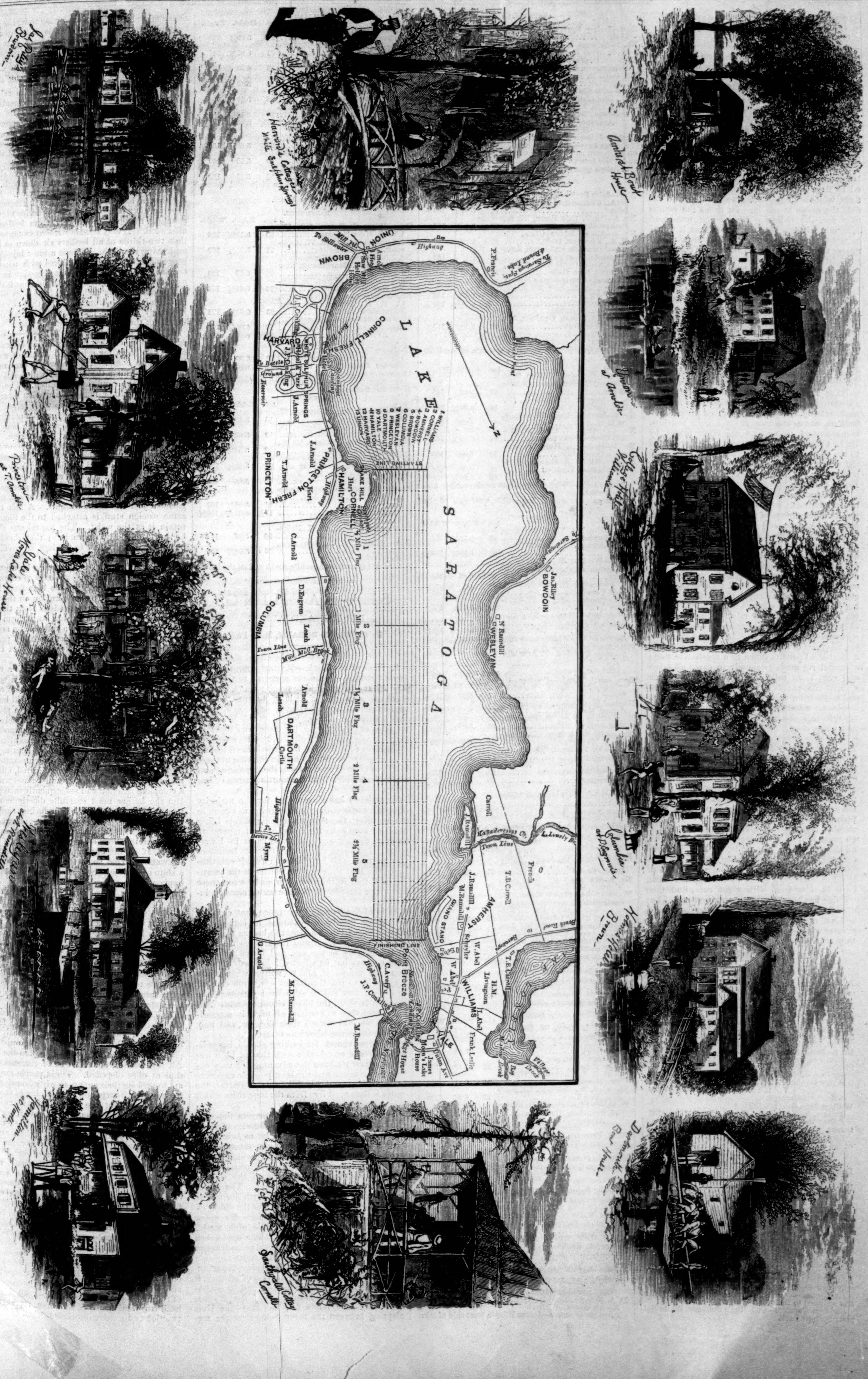

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE BOAT-RACE—HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE CREWS AND MAP OF THE COURSE.—FROM SKETCHES BY THEO. R. DAVIS.—[SEE PAGE 598.]

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE BOAT-RACE.

On page 597 we give a map of Saratoga Lake—for the use of which we are indebted to the courtesy of Colonel Conkling—on which are laid down the position which each boat's crew will occupy in the Intercollegiate Boat-race, and the course which has been flagged out for each. Surrounding the map are sketches of the quarters of the several crews. Those of Cornell and Harvard are peculiarly picturesque. The latter are in the White Sulphur Springs Park, the property of Colonel Conkling. The Columbia crew are at their old quarters at D. Engrem's, on the east side of the lake, north of Snake Hill.

The course, it will be observed, is divided into lanes, one hundred feet wide, for each crew, marked by flags an eighth of a mile apart. These flags, while keeping the boats separated, will enable the crews to tell how far down the course they are, the half-mile flags being numbered 1, 2, etc. It has been suggested that it would have been better if the flags had been placed nearer together, as it is by no means easy work to sight along two lines of flags one hundred feet apart one way and six hundred the other. The steersman will have to turn to look where he is going almost as often as if there were no flags at all, and every time he turns he must slacken his work at the oar a little. The slackening may be almost inappreciable each time, and yet before the race is over it must tell on the time. Another season the number of flags will probably be doubled.

On page 596 we give pictures of the several prizes to be contended for in the University and Freshmen boat-races, and in the running and walking races. These are all of tasteful and appropriate design and of exquisitely finished workmanship. Besides those given in our illustrations, there are two elegant gold watches, manufactured, as well as the other prizes, by H. L. Cortelyou & Co., one to be presented to the winner of the three-mile run, the other to the winner of the seven-mile walk. The latter is given by the proprietors of the United States Hotel, Saratoga Springs.

The Saratoga Rowing Association has made many admirable improvements this season for the accommodation of the crews. These comprise a separate and well-built house for the boats of each, with a raft and flag-staff; board and lodging kept down, in some instances by an outlay on the Association's part of several hundred dollars, to ten dollars a week; a very commodious and convenient grand stand, and the crews most liberally supplied with tickets; the course surveyed and flagged, the latter never having been done any where before; a gravel walk ten feet wide built over most of the four miles along Union Avenue from Broadway to the lake; numerous conveyances passing constantly to and fro, the price of these kept by town ordinance and a good-sized penalty down to a reasonable rate; a capital rig made purposely to carry all boats and oars from railroad to quarters and back without charge; free transportation of all crews and boats from their college houses to Saratoga and back; a fast steam-launch built purposely for the referee, and another craft to carry the press; new roads about the lake-side, and tasteful and comfortable hotels erected by private parties. The construction of a railroad from the village to the lake would be a great improvement upon the present means of conveying persons to the scene of the race.

The several universities and colleges taking part in the boat-race this year have entered into the competition with more spirit and enthusiasm than in any previous year; and although, as admirably expressed in Mr. Reinhart's cartoon on page 596, only one crew can win the prize, all deserve the highest praise for the pluck and determination shown in preparing for the race. The crews, whose names, with the exception of the Freshmen, are given in the appended list, have been selected with great care, and their training has been systematic and rigorous. They are all splendid specimens of American youth, and will one and all, we doubt not, do credit to themselves and to the seats of learning which they represent.

THE UNIVERSITY CREWS.

YALE.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—George Loomis Brownell, '75, S. S. S., East Haddam, Connecticut	21	5.08	154
No. 2—Arthur Dickenson Chandler, '78, Woodstock, Connecticut	21	5.11	168
No. 3—David Hyde Kellogg, '76, Spuyten Duyvil, New York	21	6.00	160
No. 4—Charles Newall Fowler, '76, Lena, Illinois	22	5.11	165
No. 5—Julian Kennedy, '75, S. S. S., Struthers, Ohio	23	6.00	165
Stroke and Captain—Robert Johnson Cook, '76, Fayette City, Pennsylvania	26	5.08	154
Averages	22⅓	5.10⅓	160
Substitute.			
William Cornelius Hall, '75, S. S. S., Buffalo, New York	20	5.11	152

Racing Dress—Blue headkerchiefs, white shirts and trunks.

Saratoga Quarters—Moon's Lake House, north end of the lake.

HARVARD.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—Francis Randall Appleton, '75, New York	20	5.08¾	165
No. 2—Montgomery James, L. S. S., Cambridge, Massachusetts	21	6.00¼	168
No. 3—William R. Taylor, '77, Jefferson, New York	23	6.00¼	181
No. 4 (Captain)—D. C. Bacon, '76, Jamaica Plains, Massachusetts	20	5.11½	176
No. 5—C. W. Wetmore, '75, Marquette, Michigan	20	5.10¼	168
Stroke—W. T. Otis, L. S. S., Chicago, Illinois	21	5.09½	155
Averages	20⅚	5.10¼	169
Substitute.			
Edward Davis Thayer, '76, L. S. S., Worcester, Massachusetts	19	5.10	159

Racing Dress—Crimson headkerchiefs, white trunks, and stripped to the waist.

Saratoga Quarters—Conkling's Cottages, White Sulphur Springs Park.

COLUMBIA.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—Irving Sprague, '76, New York	20	5.08	152
No. 2—Edward E. Sage, '77, S. of M., Spuyten Duyvil, New York	20	5.11	167
No. 3—T. G. Murphy, '77, S. of M., Middletown, Connecticut	25	5.09	167
No. 4—G. M. Hammond, S. of M., New York	18	6.02	167
No. 5—Charles S. Boyd, '77, S. of M., Brooklyn, New York	19	6.01	183
Stroke and Captain—Jasper T. Goodwin, '76, New York	25	5.11	162
Averages	21⅙	5.11	166⅓
Substitute.			
Herbert J. Brown, '77, New York	19	5.09½	145

Racing Dress—Blue and white headkerchiefs (blue on starboard and white on port), stripped to the waist, and white trunks.

Saratoga Quarters—Engrem's, near Snake Hill.

CORNELL.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—John Sayles Waterman, '77, M. A., Cumberland Hill, Rhode Island	21	5.07	150
No. 2—Daniel Otis Barto, '77, L., Jacksonville, New York	23	5.08½	155
No. 3—Albert Rufus Gillis, '75, M. A., Kinsman, Ohio	23	5.10	160
No. 4—James Lorenzo Jarvis, S. S., Canastota, New York	24	5.10½	160
No. 5—Charles Cyrus King, '75, A., Belmont, New York	27	5.10	165
Stroke and Captain—John Nelson Ostrom, '75, E., East Randolph, New York	24	5.10	166
Averages	23⅔	5.09⅓	159⅓
Substitute.			
Edward Le Breton Gardner, '75, M. A., New York	23	5.10	150

Racing Dress—Bow oar, with cap of white and red; blue trunks; stripped to the waist.

Saratoga Quarters—Southgate's Cottage, Snake Hill.

AMHERST.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow and Captain—William Orne Weeden, '77, Providence, Rhode Island	20	5.09	148
No. 2—Samuel R. Johnson, '76, Bellefontaine, Ohio	26	5.09½	152
No. 3—Larry G. Beck, '76, Delphi, Indiana	22	6.00	163
No. 4—George H. Reed, '78, Moriah Centre, New York	21	5.09¾	163
No. 5—Hadlai A. Hull, '78, Griswold, Connecticut	20	6.00	169
Stroke—Milton A. Goodnow, '76, Wilmington, Vermont	22	6.00	154
Averages	22	5.10⅔	158⅙

Racing Dress—White and purple headkerchiefs and white trunks.

Saratoga Quarters—M. Ramsdill's, west side of the lake.

PRINCETON.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—John Ely, '77, Grand Rapids, Michigan	22	5.10½	153
No. 2—Richard J. Hall, '75, New York	20	5.11¾	166
No. 3—William B. Van-Lennep, '76, Great Barrington, Massachusetts	22	6.01	184
No. 4—George D. Parmley, '76, New York	19	6.01	185
No. 5—Frank Biddle, '75, Philadelphia	20	5.11¾	177
Stroke and Captain—Benjamin Nicoll, '77, New York	20	5.11½	163
Averages	20½	5.11¾	171⅓

Racing Dress—White shirts and knee-breeches; colors, orange and black.

Saratoga Quarters—T. Arnold's.

WESLEYAN.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow and Captain—Walter H. Downs, '75, South Berwick, Maine	22	5.09	151½
No. 2—J. W. Whitney, '76, Sprague's Corner, New York	25	5.10	142½
No. 3—F. W. Fort, '75, Franklin, New Jersey	22	5.09	158
No. 4—H. W. Rogers, '78, Hammond, New York	26	6.00½	190
No. 5—D. H. Jack, '78, Butler, Pennsylvania	20	5.06½	152
Stroke—Cyrus P. Marsh, '77, West Newton, Pennsylvania	23	5.08½	155
Averages	23	5.09¼	158⅙
Substitute.			
Henry Sewell, '76, Baltimore, Maryland	20	5.09½	150

Racing Dress—Stripped to the waist; lavender trunks and headkerchiefs.

Saratoga Quarters—Nelse Ramsdill's, west side of the lake.

BROWN.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow and Captain—Samuel Johnson Bradbury, '77, Providence, Rhode Island	21	5.10½	152
No. 2—William Cary Joslin, '76, Webster, Massachusetts	21	5.10¾	160
No. 3—Solon Stuart Roper, '76, Springfield, Massachusetts	22	5.11	161
No. 4—Walter Asa Peck, '77, Barrington, Rhode Island	21	6.00	159
No. 5—Christopher Marble Lee, '77, Newport, Rhode Island	21	5.11	152
Stroke—Franklin Henry Brown, '75, Niantic, Connecticut	23	5.10½	152
Averages	21½	5.11	156
Substitute.			
Charles Elmer Field, '75, Boston, Massachusetts	21	5.11½	163

Racing Dress—Brown headkerchiefs and trunks; stripped to the waist.

Saratoga Quarters—Holmes's Hotel.

HAMILTON.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—A. L. Love, '76, Saginaw, Michigan	21	5.06½	142
No. 2—E. M. Brown, '75, Eldridge, New York	23	5.10	165
No. 3—E. C. Stringer, '76, Auburn, New York	22	5.07	150
No. 4—E. S. Youvchoff, '77, Sleevan, Bulgaria	24	6.01	160
No. 5—N. W. Caldwell, '76, Meridan, New York	22	6.02	175
Stroke and Captain—G. R. Butler, '77, Brooklyn, New York	19	5.10	150
Averages	22	5.10	157
Substitutes.			
W. R. Prescott, '78, New York	19	6.01	172
G. Griffiths, '77, Westonville, New York	21	5.08½	147

Racing Colors—Rose-pink.

Saratoga Quarters—Hart's, near Snake Hill.

BOWDOIN.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow and Captain—E. H. Hall, '75, Windham, Maine	19	5.10	162
No. 2—Charles Sargent, '76, Machias, Maine	22	5.09½	158
No. 3—F. C. Payson, '76, Portland, Maine	19	5.10	156
No. 4—J. M. Burleigh, '78, South Berwick, Maine	21	5.11½	175
No. 5—F. H. Crocker, '77, Machias, Maine	24	5.10½	173
Stroke—J. F. Hall, '78, Disfield, Maine	23	5.10	170
Averages	21⅓	5.10⅙	165⅔
Substitute.			
D. A. Sargent, '75, Belfast, Maine	25	5.09	168

Racing Colors—White.

Saratoga Quarters—James Riley's, west side of lake.

WILLIAMS.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—Stuart Hanckell Reed, '78, Coxsackie, New York	20	5.09½	153
No. 2—Harry A. Barker, '76, Burlington, Vermont	21	5.07½	147
No. 3—William Kennon Jewett, '78, Columbus, Ohio	18	6.00	175
No. 4—Charles Gilbert, '76, Wilton, Connecticut	20	5.10½	165
No. 5—John Henry Haynes, '76, Rowe, Massachusetts	26	5.10½	160
Stroke—Marshall P. Washburn, '77, Boston, Massachusetts	20	5.10½	155
Averages	20⅚	5.10	159⅙
Substitutes.			
Otto Henry Schulte, '76, Newark, New Jersey	20	5.08½	150
Rufus Henry Halsey, '77, Brooklyn, New York	19	5.10	160
Waldo Leon Rich, '76, Saratoga, New York	21	5.11	150

Racing Dress—Purple headkerchiefs and white trunks; stripped to the waist.

Saratoga Quarters—College Hotel.

DARTMOUTH.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—Willis G. Eaton, Jun., '75, Lowell, Massachusetts	22	5.11½	158
No. 2—Sumner Wallace, '77, Rochester, New Hampshire	21	5.11½	160
No. 3 (and Captain)—Benjamin F. Robinson, '77, Manchester, New Hampshire	22	6.00	150
No. 4—Walter C. Frost, '76, Dublin, New Hampshire	24	6.01¾	175
No. 5—Frank W. Mitchell, '76, C. S. D., Manchester, New Hampshire	23	6.00½	178
Stroke—Charles W. Eager, '77, Manchester, New Hampshire	22	6.00½	176
Averages	22⅓	6.00	166⅙
Substitute.			
Chalmers W. Stevens, '77, C. S. D., Claremont, New Hampshire	23	6.00	178

Racing Dress—Green headkerchiefs, white shirts trimmed with green, and green trunks.

Saratoga Quarters—John Curtis's, between Myer's Hotel and Snake Hill.

UNION.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Bow—George Curtis Bender, '77, S., Albany, New York	18	5.10	151
No. 2—Henry Corbett Jagger, '76, S., Albany, New York	19	5.08	150
No. 3—Franklin Hastings, '76, S., Cohoes, New York	20	5.06½	140
No. 4—Clarence Page Townsley, '76, S., De Kalb, New York	21	5.08½	150
No. 5—Theodore Du Bois Frear, '76, S., New Paltz, New York	19	5.05	158
Stroke and Captain—Frank Tweedy, '75, C. E., Plainfield, New Jersey	21	5.07½	152
Averages	19⅔	5.07⅓	156⅙
Substitutes.			
Charles Baker King, '75, C., Pulaski, New York	20	5.07	147
John E. Bold, '78, C., Charleston, South Carolina	18	5.08½	157

Racing Colors—Garnet.

Saratoga Quarters—Arnold's, south end of the lake.

SEA-BATHING:

ITS USE AND ABUSE.

By GHISLANI DURANT, M.D., Ph.D.

V.—THE BATH.

1. *Hour of the Bath.*—Writers upon the subject of sea-bathing do not agree as to the time at which the bath should be taken; many, considering this a matter of little importance, merely suggest that hour of the day most convenient to each individual. In our judgment this is a matter of great importance, for those who bathe in the morning (before breakfast), besides exposing themselves to a fainting fit, experience a feeling of lassitude or weakness, and in addition to these injurious after-effects, there is the exposure to an atmosphere which is in the morning more or less damp.

Experience has shown that for the majority of people the best time is from seven to eleven in the morning, the maximum tonic effects being obtained then from the fact that the temperature both of the air and the water is at its lowest point. For those who are in delicate health or very nervous, and for children of weak constitutions, the best time is from eleven in the morning until four in the afternoon, as between those hours the temperature of the water steadily increases.

It is of the utmost importance that children should be positively forbidden to bathe after dark. When the sun sets, the breeze from the land is very chilling, and imparts its freshness to the borders of the sea, and hence the little ones can not but be affected injuriously by contact with the water, and no matter what efforts they make to rub themselves dry, walk or run, or even if they put on additional garments, the reaction is slow, the blood circulates with difficulty, and they will remain all night in a condition which will disturb their slumber, and may even be the cause of serious disorders.

The time chosen for bathing should immediately precede or coincide with that of high water, for then we have the advantage of easy access to the ocean and the least possible exposure in returning to the bath-house; moreover, the water is then most free from the impurities which it contains at low tide.

Without attempting to demonstrate the conclusions of Kepler or verify the theories of Newton upon the tidal phenomena, let us briefly explain why they take place in the same way at two points upon the earth's surface which are diametrically opposed. What first attracts our attention is the ebb and flow of the waters. These oscillations are periodical. The water flows toward one portion of the earth during the space of six hours; this constitutes the rising of the tide; it then remains stationary for about fifteen minutes; it is now called high water. From this it begins to recede. The time taken by the water to return to its lowest point is about the same as it occupied in rising to its highest; this is termed low tide or full ebb. After remaining at this point for a quarter of an hour, it again resumes its former motion, and so continues its oscillations. During a lunar day (a space of twenty-four hours fifty minutes—the time elapsing between the moon being over the meridian of a place and her returning to it) the tides have changed twice. From this it follows that the tides are daily fifty minutes later, that is, if on a certain day at any place it be high water at 1 P.M., on the following day it will be high water at 1.50 P.M., the day after at 2.40 P.M., and so on.

2. *Hours of the Meals.*—A certain relation should exist between the hours of the meals and that of bathing.

All who have practiced sea-bathing know that one of the first effects is to increase the appetite; but unfortunately the digestive organs are not strengthened in the same proportion. It would be well, therefore, most particularly for people inclined to dyspepsia, that two to four hours should elapse after eating before entering the bath.

Many, again, go to the other extreme. Finding that a bath before breakfast increases the appetite, they persevere in that practice notwithstanding they suffer severely from indigestion afterward. It may be said without exaggeration that two-thirds of all bathers sit down to table on leaving the bath. This is a most injudicious proceeding, because it interferes with reaction; they should bear in mind that digestion imparts a sensation of cold, in other words, that it draws the blood from the periphery of the body to concentrate it on the stomach; and that to eat immediately after the bath is to lose most of the benefit of the saline treatment.

4. *Dress of the Bather.*—Of the dress adopted by man we can say nothing, as its dimensions offer little room for criticism. That of woman being more complete, a few words may not be amiss concerning the one that will fulfill most completely the conditions required. The bathing dress should be made of a woolen fabric the warp of which is worsted, the woof serge. We particularly insist upon woolen as the material to be worn, as it retains the heat of the body, and therefore prevents a too rapid evaporation. Maroon and blue are the proper colors, as they resist the corrosive and bleaching effects of the salt-water. The dress should consist essentially of two parts, a pair of pantaloons and a blouse. The latter should not fit too tightly; the sleeves fastened loosely at the wrist, and slits cut in the garment just below the armpits. A belt of the same woolen stuff is attached to the blouse to retain it at the waist. The pantaloons should be short, upheld by suspenders; they should not be buttoned too tightly to the legs, as circulation would be thereby impeded.

A broad-brimmed straw hat may be worn, but all coverings (such as oil-skin caps so commonly worn by ladies to prevent the hair from being wet) preventing a free perspiration on the scalp are injurious, since the secretions from the skin are stopped, and the head has to perform more than its share of the work; and also on account of the increased cerebral circulation, all possible care should be taken to keep that part of the body at its habitual temperature.

4. *The Bath.*—In entering the bath a necessary condition of the body is at least a normal temperature. If slightly heated, or rather warmed, by moderate exercise, the effects will be even greater. Should the body be cold, the primary effect of immersion is a sensation of cold so intense that the bather is compelled immediately to retire, fortunate even if he succeeds afterward in bringing on reaction. If, on the contrary, the heat of the body be at the normal temperature, or slightly above it, as we have indicated, one can remain longer in the water and be assured that a complete reaction will subsequently take place. But the bather must carefully discriminate between moderate exercise, producing simply a healthy glow over the whole body, and excessive exertion, which fatigues and causes a weakness too great to allow of aught but injury from a bath. If, on the one hand, we should not enter the water too cold, so, on the other, must we avoid a state of profuse perspiration. If, as frequently happens on a sultry summer day, he who proposes to take a bath has by violent exercise thrown himself into a great heat, let him take a moderate walk along the shore until perspiration has to a great extent subsided. On no account is he to throw off his clothing, and await in his bathing dress the lowering of the temperature, as we have before indicated as being necessary. These injunctions are of the highest importance, unless one desires to emulate the rashness of Alexander the Great, and suffer the same fate, by plunging an overheated body into the water.

5. *On entering the Bath.*—The first endeavor should be to overcome all sensation of fear or dislike, and enter resolutely and quickly; run boldly out until the water reaches the waist, then plunge headlong, or cover the body to the neck. All sensation of cold, danger of congestion, are thus at once dispelled. Timid people are most apt to prolong their agony, slowly advancing, hesitating at each step, and complaining of the cold. If they have not the hardihood wherewith to plunge, a good plan would be to have a bucketful of water poured over the head and shoulders. Care should be taken to wet the chest and abdomen immediately, since these are the parts most sensitive to the impression of cold.

6. *Exercise in the Bath.*—We would advise all who propose to bathe in the sea for any length of time to learn to swim. A knowledge of this art not only gives the bather more confidence in himself, but allows him to enjoy the water to an extent that otherwise would be impossible. In this exercise we find combined all the conditions necessary to obtain, and that in a pleasing manner, the most beneficial effects of sea-water upon the system. A common practice with people who can not swim is to wade out until the water reaches the waist, stand still, and from time to time immerse the remainder of the body as far as the shoulders, allowing the head to remain dry. A more reprehensible practice and a more injurious method of bathing

can scarcely be imagined. Far more harm than good is derived from it. If the bather desires a foot-bath, he had better by far obtain it in his own room. For those who have not learned how to swim the best plan is to walk out quickly into the water until it is on a level with the shoulders, then moving about quickly, using both legs and arms in the exercise, they may obtain satisfactory results. If, however, the bather prefers the surf to smooth water, the best way to proceed is to let the waves strike the lateral or the posterior portions of the body, allowing himself frequently to be entirely submerged.

7. *The Duration of the Bath.*—There is no division of our subject more important than this, nor one with respect to which greater diversity of opinion prevails. Most bathers believe that their pleasure is the only guide necessary, and that so long as they experience no perceptible injurious effects they may remain in the water.

From the results of eleven years' constant observation, Dr. Roccas deduces the following rules concerning the duration of sea-baths:

(1.) Delicate lymphatic children of from four to six years of age, in whom there exists predisposition to catarrhal diseases or to intestinal disturbances, should be allowed to remain in the water only from one to three minutes. The same rule holds true in regard to women who are extremely nervous, or who are much weakened by disease.

(2.) Children of from six to ten years of age who are recovering from recent illnesses, or who are rachitic, and nervous women of weak constitution, may be allowed to remain from two to five minutes. This period should never be exceeded at the beginning of the bathing season, though it might be increased from three to eight minutes if the patient seems to bear the baths well.

(3.) The majority of adult bathers who frequent the sea-side for the benefit of their health may be permitted to remain in the water from six to twelve minutes; this class includes people of a lymphatic or even scrofulous diathesis and young girls about the period of puberty.

No absolute rule, however, can be given as to the duration of a bath, because this should vary with the characteristics of each individual; the best guide is that so soon as the secondary chill is felt the bather should always leave the water. Fifteen minutes is the limit to which any sea-bath should be prolonged. I am aware that when I make this assertion some one will exclaim: "But I have often remained in the water for half an hour, or even more, without any injurious consequences resulting." Granted, as to the fact; but if it has not injured you, has it in any way benefited you? Were you not in vigorous health before going to the sea-side? Did your constitution require sea-bathing to recuperate it?

Another condition on which the duration of the bath must depend is not only the temporary health of the individual, but also the weather, the condition of the ocean, whether rough or calm: the bath should be shorter when the water is cold as compared with the surrounding atmosphere, or when the sea is very rough.

8. *On leaving the Bath.*—If the day be very warm, the bather, after quitting the water, may, sheltering himself from the wind, remain in his bathing dress and allow it to dry upon his person. This we think the best plan, as it permits the deposit of the saline particles on the skin, and, by their stimulating action, insures reaction. Should the weather be cold, however, walk briskly to the bathing-house, and rub the body well with a coarse towel or a flesh-brush until a healthy glow is thereby induced. Previous to drying the body in this manner, it is well to pour a bucket of fresh-water, or at least of salt-water, over the head, so as to avoid those troublesome headaches which so often affect the bather. It is to be regretted that our watering-places are not provided with the douche, such as is found at all European bathing-places. Not only does it prevent headache, but it lessens the force of the circulation of the blood in the head.

The bather should never return to the water, after finishing his bath, to wash the sand from his feet; remember that the extremities and particularly the feet are chilled, and the foot-bath only increases this condition.

We have seen that the bather is conscious of two separate feelings of chill. This is true also with respect to the reaction. The first on entering the water, the second on quitting it. Upon the intensity of these sensations depends to a great extent the whole question as to what benefit one is to derive from the baths, and consequently too much attention can not be directed to whatever means we can employ to develop a healthy reaction. Many physiologists recommend exercise immediately after the bath, as much as the strength will allow without becoming unduly fatigued, in order to obtain all the benefits of the bathing. Some, however, carry this advice to such an extent as to waste in violent muscular exercise whatever strength they have gained by bathing. Others, on the contrary, go from the bath to rest, and avoid all exercise, which is equally bad. Moderate exercise is essential to those who are bathing in the ocean, since it is not only necessary to insure a perfect reaction, but is indispensable to aid in expending the superfluous energy which sea-water imparts.

CONCLUSIONS.

Physiologically considered, sea-baths are cold baths, but cold baths of a peculiar kind, for the water of the ocean has during the summer a temperature varying essentially according to the shore on which it breaks. This water being saline, is largely mineral, being besides possessed of a constant motion. By the reaction they determine to the skin, by the tone they impart to the whole economy, sea-baths place all the organs in condition to better fulfill their functions and give to the human frame the greater power of resisting the influence of other stimulants. Taken opportunely and with a sound discretion, sea-bathing furnishes the hydrotherapeutic agent in its greatest power.

Indeed, what must not be the power and efficacy of an agent which counts by thousands its votaries restored to health, and this, too, in spite of all the faulty opinions and ignorant methods of application, let alone that numerous class who despise its action as but inoffensive, solely because it is near at hand, within the reach of every one?

And yet who does not see every succeeding year the deplorable consequences of the irrational or empiric use of sea-bathing in a number of people who, so far from being cured or relieved of their complaints, have actually suffered an aggravation of them? while others, strongly constituted and actually in the enjoyment of full health, after having taken a few baths simply for pleasure or pastime's sake, are reluctantly compelled to at last deny themselves entirely the pleasure they find in sea-bathing. Might it not be argued that such individuals would be spared those unpleasant effects if sea-bathing were the innocent amusement and at once the universal panacea its unthinking advocates proclaim it?

It may be objected that many, not being ill when commencing to take sea-baths, do not necessarily become so by their use; we say this is an error. Hippocrates himself it is who warns us that agents become salutary if disease has created certain morbid conditions in the individuals for whom they are intended, or hurtful if these conditions be not present. These distinctions are not at all rare; we perceive their effects in the action of other therapeutic agents, such as mineral springs, at which nothing is more common than to observe healthy persons drinking the waters with great detriment to their health, side by side with people debilitated by disease, and who for that reason can imbibe these same waters not only with impunity, but benefit. And this applies to sea-bathing as well. Some, by reason of their strong constitution, expose themselves to a real danger. Others owe, not to the presence of a disease, since, perhaps, this does not exist in them, but to a congenital weakness which all possess to some degree, the advantage of being able to take sea-baths without suffering from them.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

JULY.

Sunday,	25.—St. James; Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

AUGUST.

Sunday,	1.—Tenth Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday,	8.—Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday,	15.—Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday,	22.—Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Tuesday,	24.—St. Bartholomew.
Sunday,	29.—Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.

THE English papers discuss at great length the audacity of Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY in attempting to reach the Eton boys with their peculiar revival services. The *Christian World* (Non-conformist) thinks that the proposal to address the boys "had in it a touch of devout snobbishness." The *Guardian* (State Church) tries to imagine what Dr. KEATE, a once-famous head-master of Eton, would have said to such a proposition. Dr. KEATE, who is described as in mind "a compound of the lion and the turkey-cock," and in appearance as made up "of a red face and fiery eyes, surmounted with a three-cornered hat," would, the *Guardian* believes, have turned Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY incontinently out of his presence. The London *Times* expresses the opinion that a preposterous amount of fuss has been made about the whole affair, which is just the conclusion to which most Americans will come. The governors of the college had the good sense to withdraw all objection to the attendance of the boys.

The Synod of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland, at its recent session, adopted resolutions declaring that "nothing should be allowed to obscure, or interrupt, or divert attention from the demand for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Established Churches of England and Scotland as the only and final remedy for existing evils."

A deputation of the British Antislavery Society has presented to the Sultan of Zanzibar an address in relation to the entire suppression of the slave-trade in his dominions. The reply of the Sultan dwelt on the difficulties of his position. He said: "A traffic of long standing, having ramifications through a vast extent of country, can not be eradicated at once; and we feel assured that your society and the generous British people will appreciate the great difficulties which we have to contend with in this matter, and the loss which has accrued to our islands through the same. Still we are doing our best, and are intent on causing our people to carry it out." The loss to the Sultan from the closing of the slave-market in Zanzibar is said to be £10,000 annually.

On the 17th of June, 1846, PIUS IX. assumed the papacy; the 17th of June, 1875, marked, therefore, his entrance upon the thirtieth year of his pontificate. Many persons called on him on that day to offer their congratulations. Something having been said to him of rumors of a reconciliation with Italy, the Pope replied that "they were not worthy of mention."

A statue has been erected at Bala, Wales, in honor of the Rev. THOMAS CHARLES, the founder of the British and Foreign Bible Society. It is of Campanella marble, seven feet in height, and was unveiled by a granddaughter of Mr. CHARLES, in the presence of a large assembly.

The Irish Presbyterian Assembly at its recent meeting in Londonderry declared its firm adhesion to the principle "of united non-sectarian education as opposed to the denominational system." Statistics relating to elementary education in Ireland were presented, which showed the entire number of national schools to be 7257, with an average attendance of 395,390. The percentage of mixed schools was said to be gradually increasing; of these, 2754 were taught exclusively by Roman Catholic teachers, 1230 exclusively by Protestant teachers, and 102 by Protestant and Catholic teachers jointly.

The consecration of the Catholic world to the "Sacred Heart" on June 16 is an event which has been for some years foreshadowed. During the Vatican Council it was proposed, and urged upon the attention of the Pope. Partial consecrations of dioceses have already been sanctioned. In November, 1874, the "League of the Sacred Heart," established at Bologna, circulated a petition asking for the consecration of the Catholic world to this devotion. All over Europe the day was observed, and France especially was dedicated to the Sacred Heart, at Montmartre, by the Archbishop of Paris. The deputies present, however, did not formally represent the Assembly.

The handing over of the Church of Notre Dame, in Geneva, to the Liberal Catholics was the occasion of a decided expression of popular feeling. M. DESHUSSES, the leader of the Liberals, came to the gates, which had been fastened and sealed, accompanied by a lock-smith. While the lock-smith was at work the Catholic priests of the church came up and protested against the proceedings. The crowd resented the interference, and shouted, "Down with them!" "Throw them into the Rhone!" Ultimately the priests were removed by the gens-d'armes present.

Though the general excitement for a long time created by the meetings of Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY in London has measurably subsided, there is still no falling off in the attendance of the people at Camberwell, where they now are. Sunday, the 22d of June, completed the second year of their stay in Great Britain. Seven thousand persons were present at the eight-o'clock service on that morning.

The Quakers of England some years since sent the Queen of Madagascar a town clock. After much delay it has been placed on a tower near the Queen's palace, and keeps, it is said, excellent time.

A lawyers' monthly prayer-meeting has been in existence in London since 1852. Every year an anniversary is held: at the recent annual meeting Baron POLLOCK was one of the number of speakers who delivered addresses.

At a recent meeting of the London Anthropological Society Dr. CARTER BLAKE read a paper on LOUISE LATEAU, the Belgian ecstatic. He showed that her fasting was a fraud, and her bleeding a natural phenomenon. Dr. RICHARDSON at this meeting gave an instance of an English lady who had applied to him for a spontaneous bleeding from one hand, and had been cured by him, who could very readily have been put forward by Romanists as the subject of a miracle.

The authorities of Berlin have prohibited the performance in that city of the "Ammergau Passion Play," which has attracted so much notice of late years.

The trouble about getting people decently buried in England breaks out on every side. The Rev. WILLIAM HEDLEY, a rector in Sussex, not long since refused permission for the performance of religious rites at the burial of a child in the grave-yard of his parish. The reason given by him was that the child had not been baptized by a clergyman of the state Church. Mr. HEDLEY was subsequently rebuked by his bishop, and informed that he had overstepped the law. As the father of the child expressed it, the little one "was put into the ground like a cat or a dog." Such occurrences are creating at the present time great irritation in England.

The imprisoned Bishop of Pará (in Brazil) has revoked all the clerical appointments made by him in his diocese, in order to protect the parties from prosecution by the government for refusing to raise the interdicts.

The Southern Presbyterian Assembly at its late meeting in St. Louis unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"*Whereas*, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States did, at its first organization in 1861, and also at various times since, finally and distinctly declare its conviction as to the nature and function of the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ, especially as to its non-secular and non-political character;

"*Whereas*, notwithstanding this, it may be that certain expressions have been inadvertently admitted into some of the papers on our records which it is alleged are inconsistent with the well-considered and formal views aforesaid; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That this subject be referred to a committee of three, whose duty it shall be to make a careful examination, and make a report to the next General Assembly, to the end that no vestige of any thing inconsistent with the clearly defined position of our Assemblies may be left to impair the testimony of our Church upon this vital point."

An invitation has been sent to Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY by a conference of missionaries in India to visit that part of the British Empire. During the period of his stay in India the Rev. Mr. SOMERVILLE, of the Free Church of Scotland, preached nearly 400 times. He is quite seventy years of age.

Despite the efforts of the British authorities in India to prevent the burning of widows at the funerals of their deceased husbands, cases of *suttee* are now and then reported. Recently at Khera, a village in the province of Oudh, the widow of a Brahmin gave herself up to death. "After the usual ceremonies," says the Lucknow *Witness*, "of bathing, anointing, and adorning, in lack of wood, a large pile of dried dung was heaped up, and in it the woman sat, with the corpse of her husband in her lap. Straw and other materials were added to the funeral pyre. She herself applied the flame, handed her by her nephew, and in a short time all was over. Suffocation doubtless ensued very quickly, but it was about three hours before the whole was reduced to ashes." After reading these horrible details, it is gratifying to know that the relatives of the woman and officials of the village were all arrested by their government.

On the first Sunday of the suspension of Mr. MACKONOCHIE his pulpit (St. Alban's, London) was filled by two of his friends. One of them, the Rev. Mr. STANTON, preached a very violent sermon. He exhorted the congregation to oppose all repressive measures, "to form a solid square, shoulder to shoulder, jowl to jowl, knee to knee, and to resist to the very last the attack of the enemy. They would come howling and screaming upon them, but they would perish on the points of the bayonets." A memorial to Mr. MACKONOCHIE was also adopted, begging him not to alter the ritual of the church when his suspension has expired.

As an illustration of the readiness of the colored people of the South to help themselves, we note the fact of their contributing liberally for the erection of a Protestant Episcopal church in New Orleans. Their minister, the Rev. W. G. M'KINNEY, is now in New York to solicit aid.

Mr. JOHN MURRAY, of London, has issued a translation of a most important pamphlet by ÉMILE DE LAVELEYE, of Belgium, entitled *Protestantism and Catholicism, in their Bearing upon the Liberty and Prosperity of Nations.* Mr. GLADSTONE furnishes the introduction to the English edition in the form of a letter to the author. In this letter he advances an important thought, viz., that Rome can not be successfully resisted by religious indifferentism. "There is an impression," says the ex-Premier, "which is not worthy to be called a conviction, but which holds the place of one, that indifferentism, skepticism, materialism, and pantheism, which for the moment are so fashionable, afford among them an effectual defense against Vaticanism. But one has truly said that the votaries of that system have three elements of real strength, namely, faith, self-sacrifice, and the spirit of continuity. None of the three are to be found in any of the negative systems; and you have justly and forcibly pointed out that these systems, through the feelings of repugnance and alarm which they excite in many religious minds, are effectual allies of the Romanism of the day."

These are weighty words. The theme discussed by M. LAVELEYE has such an important bearing on the future of this country that we hope the pamphlet will be speedily republished here.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

THE steamer *Fanny* was coming down the Upper Mississippi, loaded with pig-lead. As she was going over a shoal place the pilot gave the signal to heave the lead. The only man forward was a green Irishman. "Why don't you heave the lead?" "Is it the lead, yer honor? Where to?" "Overboard, you blockhead!" The Irishman snatched up one of the pigs of lead and threw it overboard; the mate, in endeavoring to prevent him, lost his balance and fell into the river. The captain, running to the deck, asked, "Why don't you heave the lead and sing out how much water there is?" "The lead is heaved, yer honor, and the mate's gone down to see how much water there is."

Why are well-fed chickens like successful farmers? —They are blessed with full crops.

The most attentive man to business we ever knew was he who wrote on his shop door, "Gone to bury my wife; return in half an hour." He was no relation to the lawyer who put upon his office door, "Be back in five minutes," and returned only after a pleasure trip of three weeks.

What is that which no man wants, which if any man have he would not part with for untold wealth?—A bald head.

"What under the sun can be the cause of that bell ringing to-day?" said young Sam to his friend, as they approached a country village. "If I were to express an opinion on the subject," returned Isaac, solemnly, "I should say it is my deliberate conviction that somebody is pulling the rope."

A Frenchman learning the English language complained of the irregularity of the verb "to go," the present tense of which some wag had written out for him as follows: "I go; thou startest; he departs; we lay tracks; you cut sticks; they absquatulate or skedaddle."

An Irish post-boy, having driven a gentleman a long stage during torrents of rain, was asked if he was not very wet. "Arrah, I wouldn't care about bein' very wet, if I wasn't so very dry, yer honor."

A man is said to be absent-minded when he thinks he has left his watch at home, and takes it out of his pocket to see if he has time to return home and get it.

A man lately made application for insurance on a building situated in a village where there was no fire-engine. He was asked, "What are the facilities in your village for extinguishing fire?" "Well, it rains sometimes," he replied, with great simplicity.

"There, John, that's twice you've come home and forgotten that lard." "La, mother, it was so greasy that it slipped my mind."

Some one, evidently a novice, propounds the following: "Why do they do up so much more of pears, peaches, and small fruits now than formerly?"—Because they "can."

"WANTED—A female who has a knowledge of fitting boots of good moral character." We suppose boots of a good moral character means those that are well soled.

The most laconic will on record is that of a man who died in 1769. It runs thus: "I have nothing; I owe a great deal—the rest I give to the poor."

A young man of good education and business talent had occasion to apply to a justice to take acknowledgment of a deed—one of those "knowing" justices who can decide knotty points of law for attorneys, and give instructions to juries after the style of the circuit judge. Always ready to impart knowledge, he took up the deed, after filling up the writing, to explain to his young friend the difficult and technical words. "V-i-z," said the learned justice, "means phiz or face, and signifies that what follows is as plain as a man's face; and this big word, sub-se-quent-ly"—casting up his eyes from the paper with a dignified and knowing look, and an emphatic jerk of the head—"means *before*."

One day, at a farm-house, a wag saw an old gobbler trying to eat the strings of some night-caps that lay on the grass to bleach. "That," said he, "is what I call an attempt to introduce cotton into Turkey."

A man being commiserated with on account of his wife's running away, said, "Don't pity me till she comes back again."

A MIDSUMMER DAY IN THE WOODS.

HUGH MELTON:

A Story.

BY KATHARINE KING,

AUTHOR OF "OUR DETACHMENT," "THE QUEEN OF THE REGIMENT," ETC.

CHAPTER III.

A THIEF IN THE DARK.

"SUCH an extraordinary thing has happened to me," said Captain James at mess a few weeks after the race. "Tell me, did any of you fellows see any one going into or out of my room yesterday while I was out?" He addressed the table generally, and looked ruffled and annoyed as he spoke; a most unusual thing with that laziest and most good-tempered of men.

We all looked up, and Melton, from the other end of the table, called out, "I was in your room for a minute or two yesterday afternoon, to fetch a book you told me I would find there. Why, what's up?"

"Oh, it wasn't you I meant; but any of the servants, or people of that kind? You remember my telling you the day before yesterday of the curious letter I had received from that fellow Griffin, who had absconded and let me in for a bill I had backed for him, inclosing me banknotes to the value of the £500 for which I had been let in. Well, I intended to have lodged that at Cox's yesterday; but not being able to resist the temptation of a day's shooting unexpectedly offered, I went out, leaving it in my desk. To-day, when I went to look for it, it was gone clear and clean, leaving me without any clew by which I can trace it, as I had forgotten to take the numbers of the notes."

"By Jove, that is too bad! It must be looked into," growled Major Porter through his bristly red mustache, and coloring up at the bare thought that such a thing should have happened in his regiment, while every one's face round the table expressed in various degrees more or less concern.

"Did you see any signs of the room having been disturbed, or did it look just as usual when you went in?" asked James, after a pause, of Melton.

Hugh smiled, as did many others round the table; for it was well known that James, besides being the most indolent man in the regiment, was very probably, in right of that attribute, also the most disorderly, his room always presenting an appearance that conveyed to one's mind the idea of a Bedlamite's paradise. A boot in one corner, a sword in another, a regimental coat lying here, a pair of trowsers there, pipes strewing the floor as though sown broadcast over it, the above-mentioned desk lying open topsy-turvy under the table, its contents fluttering playfully about the room as the summer breeze floated in through the open window—these were a few of the most ordinary appearances of the chamber; so that it was no wonder Hugh smiled as he answered, "I did not observe any thing unusual in the appearance of the room, but—" Here he stopped and hesitated for a moment.

"But what?" asked James.

"But that might be," continued Hugh, still with a slight shade of embarrassment, "because what would be unusual in other rooms would not be unusual there."

This remark was greeted with a general suppressed smile, and was thought to be a hit at the captain; but notwithstanding that, a certain uneasiness in Hugh's manner might have led one to think that his mind was occupied with more important matters than his friend's disorderly habits.

James, however, whether it was meant as a hit or not, took it with his usual good humor, saying, "Ah, true, I dare say my room is not quite as dandified as those of you other fellows; but, now, what do you advise me to do about my money?"

Every one was eager offering advice, some urging one plan, some another; not that any of their plans seemed likely to tend to the ultimate object of securing the thief, but at least it made the speaker be listened to with a certain amount of attention while enunciating his opinion, and afterward—why, it was another's turn to speak, and he was forgotten. However, after nearly an hour's excited talk, it was found we were no nearer hitting on a plan for the recovery of the money or the discovery of the robber, as we were all strongly against bringing in a detective from Scotland Yard on account of the scandal it would give rise to; and it was determined only that each one among us should keep a watch on all articles of value in our possession, with the idea that if there was any thief among the servants, one such successful haul would not satisfy him, and he would soon be at it again.

Days passed away, but nothing transpired that could in any way give a clew to this most disagreeable business; and then days passed into weeks, but still every thing remained in just as unsatisfactory a state as at first. At last one day, about two weeks after the event, as I was sitting looking at the papers in the news-room, I heard several young fellows using Hugh's name in a way I didn't quite like, though at first I hardly caught what they meant. I stopped reading, and listened.

"At any rate, you'll admit," said young Tufton, a newly joined ensign of the most cubbish appearance—"at any rate, you'll admit it was odd, Melton's being in the room that afternoon."

"It would have been still more odd," said I, rising, while I restrained with a violent effort my inclination to take the young snob by the neck and pitch him out of the room—"it would have been still more odd had he been in the room and had not mentioned it. And now once for all, gentlemen, whoever dares to breathe a word of the kind you have just been uttering before me must recollect that I shall consider all such speeches as direct insults to myself, and shall take measures accordingly."

"No, Cairnsford, this is my affair," said a grave voice behind me, while a hand was laid on my shoulder. "I heard what these gentlemen were saying as I came into the room, and I warn them that any remarks reflecting on my honor will require to be vindicated and upheld in a way they may not wish."

"You forget," said Tufton, with a sneer, "that to people suspected of appropriating what does not belong to them it is not considered necessary to offer satisfaction. Indeed, as gentlemen we couldn't do it."

I was looking at Hugh, and saw the blood mount in a hot flush over his face, and a steel-blue light gleam in his dark eyes, as with a bound like a panther he sprang forward, and before the imprudent youth could stir, he was held fast by the collar in Hugh's muscular grasp. Melton carried in his hand a strong cutting whip (he had just come in from riding Spitfire), and raising it, while the frightened youth vainly struggled to get free, he appeared about to administer a correction which, however severe, the cub had certainly merited. I was, however, for his own sake about to interfere, and beg him not to yield to an impulse of passion, when, dropping his whip, Melton flung the struggling sub violently from him, saying,

"You are not worth it; the lesson would be lost on such as you. Stay," he added, in a commanding voice, as thoroughly crest-fallen Tufton was trying to sneak out of the room, "let me hear who put this honorable idea into your head, for I don't believe your brains would ever have invented it without assistance."

"Ah," said the cub, brightening up, as he thought of bringing more influential names than his own into the same scrape, "I heard Captain Cameron saying he thought it odd, and that he wondered Captain James had not inquired more particularly of you at what time you had been there, how long you had staid, where you got the book, and all the rest of it; and Leyton, with whom he was talking, said such an idea would never have entered into his head, but that now it was talked of it certainly did appear suspicious."

"So, then, Cameron is the gentleman to whom I am indebted for these insinuations," said Hugh, slowly, with a puzzled look on his indignant face that gradually assumed a more determined and convinced expression, while even his very lips grew white, and the veins in his forehead swelled with some hidden emotion. "You may go," he continued, turning to Tufton, "and remember, though you may think yourself above giving me satisfaction, I can get it out of you in such fashion as may make you wish you had been a little less particular."

Tufton slunk off, looking very much like a whipped hound, and then Melton, turning to the rest of us, said,

"Now, gentlemen, after all that has passed, it is necessary that I should see Cameron, and find out what foundation that puppy had for mixing my name up in this affair. There is no doubt he will be willing to give such an explanation as will satisfy me, and explain his meaning to have been void of offense." So saying, he walked quickly out of the room, and we saw him take the way to Cameron's quarters. What occurred there I did not hear for many a long month after; but as this seems the proper place for it, I shall relate what happened, just as Hugh afterward told me.

When he entered Cameron's room that gentleman was looking over some papers, but on seeing who his visitor was, he shuffled them quickly out of sight and looked up impatiently.

"Cameron," began Hugh, "that young snob Tufton has been making some very offensive insinuations about me, and he gives you out as the person from whom he heard them. He said just now in the reading-room, before Cairnsford and others, that you had said it was a suspicious circumstance my being the only person in James's room the day those notes were stolen. I was very near giving the young fellow the hiding he richly deserved, and I promised the others you would explain your words to have been either entirely altered or their meaning taken up in a way you did not intend."

"And why shouldn't I intend it?" answered Cameron, impudently. "I do think it a suspicious circumstance; and if you're innocent, by Jove you're awfully unlucky, for no one would believe it."

Hugh stepped forward and seized him by the arm, turning his face as he did so full to the

light; it was an accidental movement, but for all that it helped the *dénouement* of the scene.

"You can't think that," he said, sternly; "you know me too well to credit such an accusation, even if you dared make it."

Here he stopped, for a sudden, and to Melton's upright heart an awful, change came over the face turned full to his; it was a look of guilt and terror and abject cowardice, that brought at once conviction to the beholder's mind. Melton drew away his hand from Cameron's arm with a kind of loathing wonder depicted on his expressive face.

"You were the thief!" he exclaimed. "You! Oh, I had not thought of any thing so bad as this; it is too terrible;" and he turned away, partly that he might not see the cringing, terror-stricken being before him, partly that he might have time to collect his thoughts and decide on a course of action.

"Oh," cried Cameron, mistaking his movement, and fearing he was about to go off and proclaim his discovery, "for the love of Heaven don't tell! I was in sore need; all the money I had won did not quite pay my debts, and there was one man to whom I owed £400 who would have arrested me in a day or two more, and then, though my marriage would perhaps hardly have been broken off, it would have caused a scandal that would have pained Maud; and indeed her father might have taken any measures. I could not bear it; and knowing where this money was, I was unable to resist the temptation, and took it. He could well spare it, and I intended to pay it back on my marriage; indeed I did," he added, with vehement asseveration, seeing, no doubt, in Hugh's face that he did not believe that last statement.

"My duty is only too clear," answered Hugh; "I must tell James what I know. I could never have believed it, Cameron, and am indeed sorry for you; but I must do what I feel to be right."

"Yes, and be asked for your proofs," sneered Cameron, who, driven to desperation, now determined to put a bold face on it and brazen the matter out. "I think you forget all about them, but they are very necessary, I can assure you. My word is as good as yours, and I have taken good care you should be under suspicion already. Any thing you may say of me will only confirm the rumors afloat about yourself, as every one will think you accuse me to try and divert attention from your own proceedings."

It was too true, and for a moment Hugh was almost overwhelmed by the desperate situation in which he found himself. He had too great command over himself, however, to show how deeply his enemy's arrows had penetrated, and after a moment's silence, during which time he reflected that he must dare all or lose all, he resolved from his knowledge of Cameron's antecedents to draw a bow at a venture, and see what success would follow his audacity.

"Proofs!" he repeated, with a light, confident laugh that had a touch of cynicism in its tone. "I haven't got them now, but I can have them before night-fall. It will only be necessary to frighten your friend Mr. Solomons into letting us look among his entries for your last payment. The amount was £400, I think, and the time about ten days ago—" He would have gone on, but Cameron interrupted him.

"Are you the devil in person, or have you been reading my papers, Melton?" he asked. "Curse you! What do you mean by meddling in my affairs?"

"You seem to forget," answered Hugh, quietly, satisfied that he had got the clew to this affair, "that you began the matter by interfering with my honor and good name. In my attempt to vindicate these I have discovered what is to me an indescribably painful secret, which, however, can now be a secret no longer, as I feel it to be my duty to acquaint James at once with all I have found out."

"Melton, for Heaven's sake have a little pity!" wildly entreated Cameron. "Consider the shame and sorrow you will cause my intended bride; for her sake, if you are a man, spare me. I swear solemnly never to commit such an action again, and to restore the money with interest as soon as I can get such a sum together."

At the mention of Cameron's intended bride Hugh's face paled, and his lips quivered with an emotion he could not repress as he thought of her whom he loved united to such a reptile as this before him.

Cameron saw the change in his countenance, and quick as light divining its cause, saw in it a ray of hope, while it aroused in him a bitter hatred of the man who loved his beautiful betrothed, and to whom, his heart told him, she was not perhaps as indifferent as she might be.

Following up this ray of hope, he continued driving in the wedge deeper where he saw the point had penetrated. "Think," he said, "of Maud. I admit I am most unworthy of her, but she does not know it; she believes me to be all she would wish me to be, and it would break her heart could she see to what depths I have fallen in my struggle to clear away those debts that raised impediments to our union. Think of her, so tenderly loved, so carefully reared, so noble and so upright in all her feelings, withering slowly away under the disgrace, or dying of the shock, of finding out that the man she loved was branded with the stigma of theft."

As Cameron, in hurried, breathless words, drew this picture of Maud Meares's affection for him and her anguish at his shame, Hugh turned away with a half-uttered sob that was heard only too distinctly by the man beside him, who mentally registered a vow that, when his opportunity occurred, he would make the fellow pay well for his audacity in daring to love his (Cameron's) betrothed. For this time, however, his eloquence prevailed; for after a pause Hugh turned slowly, and facing him, said, "I could despise myself for being in any way partner in your guilt; and in not telling what I know I am in a way partner in it. But because you have prayed me by a power I can not resist, I spare you this once, on condition that you shall not marry Miss Meares before the expiration of two years; and if before that time has elapsed I hear of any other such acts on your part, I shall proclaim all I know, which will have the effect of at once putting an end to your engagement; for however well Miss Meares may love you, one of her principles would never consent to marry a man accused of such a crime as yours. In the mean time, I shall procure the money and send it anonymously to Captain James, you giving me your note of hand for the sum, to be paid before this time next year; also, I must insist on your explaining publicly at mess those words relative to myself, overheard by young Tufton, which have been going the round of the camp greatly to my prejudice. You will easily find some plausible way for giving them an innocent meaning. Give me your acknowledgment for £500. That will do; James shall have it to-morrow. Remember our conditions."

Then, without deigning to bestow a glance on his crest-fallen companion, Hugh left the room, and presently rejoined me, saying all was right; notwithstanding which assertion, his grave, sad looks raised a doubt in my mind that all was as right as he said.

That day at mess, Cameron, whose face bore no evidence of the crisis he had just passed through, said, carelessly, "By-the-way, Tufton, you must have strangely misconceived a remark you heard me make the other day, or else you can not have heard it properly. I said I considered it strange that Captain Melton, having been some little time in the room looking for a book, should neither have disturbed the thief nor seen any appearance of the desk having been tampered with, and I certainly wonder Captain James had not questioned him more closely as to the aspect of the room, and the time at which he went there, with a view to finding out what people were likely to be about at that particular hour. It seems you have been drawing disagreeable conclusions from those very harmless and natural remarks. I trust you will not do so in future, and I hope Melton will accept my apology for having unintentionally given rise to slanderous reports."

Melton muttered something about "Certainly," and "Pray say no more about it;" but his face was grave and annoyed; while Tufton looked wretchedly sat upon, and didn't seem to know whether to leave the room or remain where he was.

So that matter was, or ought to have been, settled; but as we all know, it is far easier to set bad reports going than to stop them once they get afloat; and more than once I perceived after this some of the younger fellows, who had not yet learned to know and esteem Melton's character, and others who, though older and knowing better, yet hated him because his pure and noble life shamed theirs, whispering together in a mysterious manner, always stopping suddenly when either Hugh or I approached them; a precaution which was certainly wise, as I doubt whether either of us would have heard their discourse with patience.

The golden autumn days flew by quickly. I had one or two good days among the stubble and turnips, while Hugh worked away with unremitting vigor at his beloved art; it was his companion and friend, his solace in trouble, his inspiration in joy. Always busy, his fingers seemed never to flag, his mind never to weary of it; and I often envied the marvelous power of forgetting his griefs in a fairy-land of his own creation that he seemed to possess. And yet not forgetting; I am wrong in using that expression. Properly speaking, he did not forget his griefs; he bore them with a calm fortitude that rose more from deep strong feeling well controlled than from any other cause, and he would set himself to work in order that constant occupation might prevent his mind from dwelling on its troubles, and eating itself away in useless repining.

CHAPTER IV.

THE CROQUET PARTY.

IT was during that short golden summer we generally have in the beginning of October—when the leaves don their gayest colors, crimson and bronze, scarlet and glowing yellow, when the hills are hazy in the distance, and a bluish vapor hangs over moor and upland—that Hugh, I, and several of the others, Cameron among the number, were invited to the last croquet party of the season at Lady A——'s charming place, six miles out of Aldershot on the London road.

We were asked at three o'clock to play croquet until five-o'clock tea, after which those who liked might play again, or stroll in the grounds until six o'clock, when we were to dine, and end the evening by dancing. Hugh was not able to go early with me, but he promised to follow in time for the dance; so Cameron, I, and one or two others went before, to assist at the croquet and get as much fun out of the day as circumstances permitted, it being generally feared among us that before long we should be ordered out to India, and have to bid a long farewell to the pleasures and pastimes of "merrie England."

The croquet went off in much the usual way; a great amount of flirtation, leavened by the smallest possible modicum of croquet. By-the-way, if there is any thing I detest, it is that habit of pretending to do one thing, while all the time you are doing another, and would not for the world give an iota of attention to the object on which you are supposed to be engaged.

Why not call an entertainment like the one in question a flirtation party? It would be a great deal more true than its present name, and would at least afford people the satisfaction of knowing what they were going for. Now if a real lover of croquet goes for croquet's sake, he finds nothing is farther from the thoughts of most of the company than attending to their game; and if he goes for the other thing, it is an awful bore to be interrupted in the midst of his most flattering speech by, "It's the red ball to play now," or, "Come now, C——, it's your turn."

At five o'clock we went in to tea, in the little room that overlooks the croquet ground, and which you enter thence by the window. The evening was lovely; the air balmy as in June; the blue shadows settling down so peacefully on the surrounding landscape, the purple and gold clouds of sunset casting their burnished light on wood and hill in such changeful and gorgeous beauty that I could not tear myself from the scene, and remained outside leaning against the open window listening to the *bavardage* inside, and feasting my eyes in a kind of delicious lazy dream. I was standing sideways, so that I could, by a very slight movement of the head, either see into the room or gaze at will over the wide expanse of country spread out before me. Suddenly I heard a voice I knew and disliked (it belonged to a young lady of the neighborhood, fast, and a good croquet player, with whom it was rumored Solace was desperately smitten) exclaim:

"Isn't there a Captain Melton in your regiment, Captain Cameron? The man there are all those curious stories about, I mean?"

"There is a Captain Melton," he answered; "but to what stories do you refer, Miss Bruce?"

"Oh, you know very well," she replied, "though I suppose you who are in the same regiment don't like repeating them. I mean those stories about some money he took, or at least is strongly suspected of having taken, out of Captain James's room. They say the money has been returned since, and I dare say that is true; for when he found himself suspected, he was no doubt afraid to keep it."

I remained stupefied, unable to utter a word for a minute, so great was my astonishment, first at such a rumor being for a minute believed and repeated, and secondly, at its having attained such notoriety. Before, however, Cameron could answer, or I could interpose, a clear musical voice from the other end of the room said, distinctly:

"It is false, the vilest fabrication ever invented by slanderous tongues. None but those who envy Captain Melton his good reputation would have dared to coin so base a calumny."

I turned whence the voice proceeded, and there, with her head erect, her dark eyes flashing, and her whole face flushed with generous and indignant feeling, sat Miss Meares. I had not observed her on the croquet ground, and yet she must have been out, as a lace shawl was thrown across her shoulders, and a dainty hat, that seemed composed almost entirely of white curling feathers, lay beside her on the sofa.

Cameron's face was not pleasant to look at as he glanced at his betrothed; but before he could speak, Miss Bruce said, with the nearest approach to a sneer she could venture on when addressing a lady of so much importance as Miss Meares:

"Dear me, how very fortunate Captain Melton is in having such an advocate! But those things are said of him, nevertheless."

"Miss Meares is right," interrupted Cameron; "Hugh Melton is a very good sort of fellow, and I am sure he has done nothing wrong, though it is true those curious stories are afloat. I wonder greatly what gave rise to them; it must have been some trifling indiscretion on his part."

"Pardon me," said I, here stepping into the room (he hadn't noticed me before, as his back was toward the window, and it was good to see his face when he found I had been listening to his vindication of his absent comrade—a vindication carefully calculated to deepen in the minds of his hearers the impression that something was wrong, and that Captain Cameron was a very good fellow to take up the cudgels for him at all)—"pardon me, but you ought not to wonder how these reports arose, as you are perfectly well aware that it was through some foolish remarks of yours, for which you were obliged to apologize publicly as soon as you were known to be the author of them."

"Ah, yes; I remember that," he stammered, greatly confused. "But I don't think all these rumors arose from that." Here he stopped and busied himself in handing tea, looking all the time dreadfully small.

As for me, arming myself with a cup of tea, I marched straight up to Miss Meares, and presented it to her. While she was drinking it I could not resist showing my appreciation of her gallant defense of Hugh, and said:

"The absent have a true friend in you, Miss Meares, and you were right in every word you said, for a more upright and noble fellow than Melton does not exist."

She glanced up brightly. "I am so glad you agree with me; I can not tell you how indignant I felt at hearing such vile aspersions of his good name, made by those who neither know him nor are capable of comprehending or appreciating him did they know him. Are you a friend of his?"

"I am proud to think that I am one of his most intimate friends," I answered. "Ever since he joined we have kept together, and every day only increases my liking for him."

"Ah, then you must be Captain Cairnsford, of whom I have heard him speak. I am very glad to make your acquaintance. Captain Melton has talked so much about you, I had quite a curiosity to see you."

As she said this she glanced at me somewhat critically, so much so that I felt inclined to ask her if she approved of his choice of a friend, when I saw Hugh enter the room, having just driven over; and thinking it better he should not become immediately taken up by Miss Meares's presence, I went over to where he was talking to our hostess, and persuaded him to come out for a stroll through the grounds, which were very prettily laid out, and looked most inviting that mild October evening. We strolled about for some time, I smoking, Hugh rhapsodizing over the beauties of the gorgeous autumnal landscape, with its brilliant tints and hazy distance, till at length, finding a most inviting moss-covered seat near the house, and commanding a beautiful view, though itself hidden from observation, we sat down for a few minutes before returning to dine and begin the business of the evening—flirtation and dancing.

Suddenly we heard voices talking, which I immediately recognized as those of Miss Meares and Captain Cameron. My companion knew them also, as I saw from the contraction of his brow and quivering of his firmly compressed lips. They were passing along a path at the foot of the hill, on the top of which we were seated; but as we were under the shadow of the trees, and the evening was already darkening, they did not see us. Their voices rang out distinctly on the evening air, so that we could not help hearing every word they were saying. We would have beaten a retreat, but that was not possible without confronting them, which neither Hugh nor I wished to do. The best thing under the circumstances seemed to be sitting still, as they would soon pass out of ear-shot. She was saying, "Why did you not speak out more boldly for your comrade, Captain Melton, to-day? Only that I believe you honorable and upright as the day, I should have thought you did not wish to clear him from the imputation, your vindication was so feeble. I know well it was surprise at the charge, and not any unworthy motive, that made your reply so unsatisfactory; but tell me, what did Captain Cairnsford mean by saying that some foolish remarks of yours had given rise to the reports?"

I should think Cameron's face must have been a study for a physiognomist at this question. However, he answered, in his most silky tones:

"Cairnsford alluded to my having said I wondered Captain James had not questioned Melton as to the hour at which he was in his room, and so on, with a view to finding out who were likely to be about at that particular time. I was overheard saying this, which was surely innocent enough, by Tufton, a young snob lately joined, who chose to build a whole host of slanderous rumors on it, and set them floating about the camp; but I was not to blame for it."

"Of course not," she answered; "I am so glad you have been able to explain that, for I may now confess I had a kind of uneasy feeling from your manner. I don't think I doubted you, and yet I feared if, after all, you might not be such a man as I fancied you; for you know well my determination never to marry one in whose truth and honor I have not the most implicit confidence."

As she said this Melton seized my arm, and said, hoarsely,

"Come away; I can not hear any more, or I shall think myself a villain for not telling her at once what I know about this man, and I can not, for I am bound by a promise."

He dragged me away after him, taking the direction that led from the house, so that after about ten minutes' hurried stumbling through the tangled shrubbery and long damp grass we arrived at the demesne wall, on the outside of which ran the high-road. Here he stopped and turned toward me, his face pale with contending passions and quivering with emotion, still visible in the now deepening twilight, as he said:

"I can't go back to that house to-night, Charlie; make my excuses to Lady A——." Then, seeing I was about to urge him, he added, "Don't ask me. I can not look in that innocent face and think that I am concealing from her what so nearly affects her happiness. I can't tell you either, or I would ask your advice. I am cut off from all help, and must let matters take their course. It is very hard, but my own folly has caused it all."

He laughed bitterly as he spoke, and vaulting over the wall, was gone in a moment. I remained for a few minutes rooted to the spot, musing deeply. At such times as this, when his self-restraint for a moment gave way, I could see how passionate his love was, stirring every fibre of his sensitive nature into action, and I could guess how intense were his sufferings at witnessing the happiness of his successful rival. Slowly I returned to the house, thinking over this most unfortunate business, and mentally stigmatizing the young lady as a mercenary coquette, and the whole of them together as a set of impracticable fools.

I made Hugh's excuses to Lady A——, and then joined the laughing, talking groups assembled, waiting for dinner to be announced; but all my former appreciation of Miss Meares had vanished, and I scrupulously avoided entering into conversation with her. After dinner the dancing began. I watched her without appearing to do so, and saw that she appeared absent and *distraite*, though she continued dancing with considerable energy with Cameron and others.

I don't care much for dancing, though when I find myself in a ball-room I generally go at it with a will, and do my duty in that line, as England, represented by her numerous spinsterhood, expects; still I confess that now and then, when you meet with an exceptionally good partner and are moving to the music of a first-rate band, there is real enjoyment in it, and in spite of my newly conceived aversion to the beautiful heiress, I could not help thinking the Blue Danube Waltz with her for a partner would be pleasant. What an amount of nonsense the most sensible man talks at a ball, and what an appalling number of flirtations the most stony-hearted individual plunges into to the music of a swinging waltz,

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I fancy I did as much in that line as any body else that night, though I don't now remember very clearly who most attracted my attention; but I do know that I left Lady A——'s at five o'clock A.M. with a very distinct idea that it was the pleasantest ball I had ever been at, and that if all my partners resembled Miss M. Rogers, I should not find dancing such a bore as I sometimes did. Any thing so delightful as that ball must of necessity be followed up by unmitigated disagreeables; so that, though intensely disgusted, I was hardly surprised, when I made my appearance at three o'clock P.M. that day, to hear we had received the route for India, and were to embark in a day or two on board H.M.S. *Echo* at Gravesend.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BEN HADED AND THE DERVISH.

BEN HADED is weary, the day is spent,
When near him he sees a dervish's tent.
"'Neath this good man's roof I will rest my head,
For night o'er the earth is creeping.
I'll loose my camel," Ben Haded said,
"And commit him to Allah's keeping."

"You are welcome, O chief, to rest you here;
The desert is cold, and the night draws near;
But if you would have your beast to ride
When the dawn shall end your sleeping,
Friend, tie thy camel," the dervish cried,
"And commit him to Allah's keeping."

THE ULTRAMONTANES IN OHIO.

CINCINNATI has long been one of the chief centres of ultramontanism, and its "Catholic vote" is apparently held in rigid obedience by its bishop and its papal press. Even its German Catholics have lost that independent spirit which sometimes marks them in Europe, and their great charitable association, composed of delegates from the chief cities of the Union, has given in its adhesion to the ultramontane policy. The priest selects or excludes its members. It has been converted into an extensive league for the suppression of the common schools. No one can be a member of this charitable association, or enjoy its benefits, who sends his children to these heretical seminaries. The Germans are to be forced into the Irish faction of Bishops M'QUAID and RYAN, and are to be made, if possible, as restless and as dangerous to the peace of the community as that excitable race which seems just now every where proclaiming its wrongs and its persecutions. Possibly the ultramontane leaders may fail in their plans altogether, and may find that the German Catholics of Ohio are not to be drawn into a close union with the open enemies of their father-land, and it will be a curious study to observe in the future politics of that State how far German Americans can be subjected and overawed by the threats of excommunication and the terrors of their Church. Independence and self-respect have always been the characteristics of the German intellect. Freedom and progress have come to us from our German ancestors. It would, indeed, be a remarkable event, therefore, if in the New World the German should once more assume the chains of priestcraft, and submit to a spiritual despotism which he had been the chief means of destroying in the Old. Yet the ultramontanes in Ohio have evidently no fear of any revolt among the German population against their rigid rule. They promise to the Democratic leaders "the solid, unbroken Catholic vote." Germans and Irish are to march together to the polls. The "Church" commands, its members have no choice but obedience; and Ohio is to witness the first open conflict between the enemies of American education and German unity and that liberal form of republicanism which has made our country the favored seat of the immigrant and the home of human equality. If the priests can lead the German Catholics in Ohio, Illinois, and Indiana to the polls to vote for ultramontane candidates alone, we shall have a plain and instructive example before us of the way in which the Roman Curia is laboring to get the control of all modern governments, by which it has seized upon Belgium, and covered Germany with the elements of discord and destruction. One intelligent and patriotic German in Illinois, however, has warned his countrymen of the danger of touching the unholy alliance with the Catholic Democracy. Mr. FREDERICK HECKER is well known for his accomplishments and his integrity to all Germans, and his solemn appeal may well arouse them to reflection. He points out that ultramontanism in America is exactly what it is in Europe and at the Vatican; that it is a league to destroy liberty, progress, and culture throughout the world; that its natural effect may be seen in perishing Spain or divided France; that the German who joins a benevolent society pledged to obey only the priest has united in a league against the peace of his father-land; that the Catholic Democracy is the natural foe of united Germany, and the Republican party, with its broad and generous principles, its patriotic memories, and its close union with German sentiment, the only safe league for the German to join. Such, in effect, is Mr. HECKER's appeal, and it may be hoped that by the election of 1876 the Teutonic element of the Catholic Democracy will be separated forever from its ultramontane guides.

In Cincinnati, however, at the recent papal celebration, all was exultation and success. A great procession moved through the streets of the city, which were hung with flags and banners. Knights Templars, men in armor, Knights of St. George, and a well-trained body of soldiery, armed and equipped for action, made up the remarkable spectacle. The delegates heard mass, and met in a docile assembly. Some opposition was looked for from the less fanatical members, but it was silenced easily, and with a rare unanimity the representatives of 45,000 Germans placed the control of their association in the hands of a priesthood which they knew was plotting the ruin of German unity and of their native land. If France and Austria assail Germany together, it is plain that the Emperor and BISMARCK will find little aid from the German Catholic Benevolent Society. But the culmination of the celebration lay in its closing ceremony. On Sunday evening the vast throng of ultramontanes filled the Grand Opera-house to repletion. Bishop PURCELL presided; the Jesuit college and the *Catholic Telegraph* were, no doubt, well represented in the crowded house, and Bishop M'QUAID, the Catholic knight-errant of the lecture-room, delivered a violent attack upon the American common schools. He had been invited to Cincinnati for the purpose, and one chief object of the ultramontane gathering was evidently to mark out for the Democracy that policy in educational matters which they will hereafter be expected to pursue. Having "Geghanized" one Legislature, the priests feel that the Democratic leaders in the future can give them little trouble. They have only to secure the next election if they would effectually injure or destroy the common schools of Ohio. To further this object, Bishop M'QUAID unsheathed all the weapons of his spiritual armory. The schools, he said, were "godless;" they were pagan; they were unpopular; they were dying out. He thought it a cruel injustice that Catholics should be forced to pay for schools which they did not choose to use; as if Catholics were to be favored above all other sects. He might perhaps, had he dared, have complained that Catholics were forced to pay taxes to a government that had not yet learned to obey a Pope. Animated by a sense of persecution and the applause of unreflecting Germans, our Irish prelate said the common-school system of America was no better than the Spanish Inquisition. He forgot that but for popular education and the common schools the Roman Inquisition would have flourished still in Europe and America, and the Pope, its Supreme Inquisitor, would have crushed freedom and knowledge wherever his faithful bishops had fixed his sway. The Roman Inquisition, which still lives in the person of PIUS IX., and which is sanctioned by the Syllabus and the Council, the ardent prelate forgot to mention. In fine, the address was received with loud approval. The immense assembly of ultramontanes inaugurated anew the war upon the common schools. The American system of education is the first of our institutions which we are called upon to surrender to our European Church. Ohio is to be the scene of a memorable contest. The "Catholic vote" claims to govern the State, and Bishop PURCELL and the *Catholic Telegraph* have promised to support the Democratic candidates with all the rage of blind fanaticism. If they succeed by threats and by excommunications in driving their Irish and German followers in a solid, unbroken body to the polls, the Democracy will have gained its reward, but it will be at the expense of every American principle and every honorable sentiment. Nor is it possible to believe that any large number of American Democrats can long consent to follow those party leaders who have shown a base servility to the ultramontane rule.

The contest in Ohio is one between European and American ideas. It is the foundations of the republic that are assailed by the ultramontanes. It is ridiculous to suppose that the faction which is the defender of the BOURBONS in France and Spain, of Catholic unity at Rome, religious tyranny, and the temporal power of the Pope, which threatens Germany with the horrors of invasion and civil war, and Italy with the fiercest plagues of priestly tyranny, is any different in Cincinnati or New York. The politics of the ultramontane must every where be controlled by the decisions of his spiritual head. The Pope may guide his 1200 or more bishops with the ease of a practiced commander, for implicit obedience has become their only rule of conduct; and beneath the bishops an immense host of priests move with constant regularity. It is the Pope and the Roman Curia with whom the Republicans of Ohio are brought face to face. It is to enforce the doctrines of the Syllabus and the Council that the often reluctant Democrats are driven by threats of excommunication to the polls. What the ultramontanes hope to do in Ohio is to retain that control over the future Legislature which they held over the past. Never before has the foreign Church ventured to speak to American legislators as it spoke recently to the Democratic Senators and Representatives in Ohio. "Obey us," cried the priests, "or we will drive you from power, and mark you with an ineffaceable brand." And the Democracy obeyed. It is to retain this power that the priests have promised to the Democratic leaders the whole Catholic vote. The sole question in the fall election is, Shall this Catholic vote rule in the State? The ultramontanes offer to the people of Ohio caste and sectarianism, European prejudices, and transatlantic follies; the Republicans, those principles of human equality and mental progress which have made our country happy and great. The ultramontanes are every where the advocates of despotism and absolutism; the Republicans, of liberal and generous progress. Our ultramontane Democrat sighs for titles and rank, the rule of priests and potentates, the privilege of unlicensed and arbitrary corruption. The true Republican lives in his native simplicity alone. Ohio has to decide between the two. Nor could that State do an act more worthy of the Centennial years of the republic than to set a striking mark of condemnation upon ultramontane follies and European impulses in its coming election. Let us all be purely American Republicans, whatever be our race or creed, in this great era of the nation, and let us place no person in office who laments the progress of freedom and sighs for the abuses of the past. Nor can the whole country more fitly celebrate its natal season in 1876 than by electing as its Chief Magistrate some wise and honest citizen who has never bartered his honor for the "Catholic vote," and who is in all particulars an American Republican.

EUGENE LAWRENCE.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

BELGIUM announces for the coming year an exhibition of quite novel and eminently praiseworthy character, namely, an exhibit of apparatus designed in any manner to save life or health. The project has been undertaken at the suggestion of the Société Royale des Sauveteurs de Belgique, whose labors and publications in the cause of humanity are warmly acknowledged. A feature of the exhibition will be the experimental trial of apparatus as far as this is practicable. Experiments on the river or the sea will take place at Antwerp or Ostend, and the factory owners have signified their desire to co-operate in aiding the conduct of such trials as can only be made in workshops or factories.

The following is a summary of the several heads or classes under which exhibition is desired:

Class I. Preservation of life in case of fire.
Class II. All apparatus, engines, etc., for the preservation of life in or on water, or for the prevention of danger to the same.
Class III. Apparatus for the prevention of accidents in crowded thoroughfares, tram-ways, and railways.
Class IV. Assistance in time of war.
Class V. Medical and sanitary arrangements for the preservation of public health.
Class VI. Means of prevention of accidents and of safety as applied to industry.
Class VII. Domestic and private medical arrangements.
Class VIII. Medicine, surgery—pharmacy in connection with the preceding classes.
Class IX. Institutions for improving the condition of the working classes.
Class X. Health in connection with agriculture.

A line of leveling seventy-seven miles long has recently been extended by the Coast Survey from mean tide on Raritan Bay to mean tide at Gloucester City, on the Delaware River. Tides were observed at each station for the purpose of determining the true level of mean tide, which reference planes were fixed by means of permanent bench-marks established in the vicinity. These two bench-marks were made the termini of the line of levels. Every precaution, even to the extent of an entire re-leveling in an opposite direction, was taken for the purpose of avoiding all sources of error. The result has shown that the mean tide at Gloucester City is three feet five inches above the mean tide at Raritan Bay, which latter may be supposed to be the same as that of the ocean. In connection with this accurate leveling a series of barometric observations was made for the determination of the altitudes of neighboring geodetic stations, of which the highest, that at Yard Station, is 480 feet above the ocean.

The annual report of the Council of the Zoological Society of London, made April 29, contains the usual record of prosperity of this world-renowned establishment. The total enumeration of members of different grades at the close of the year 1874 is given at 13,197, a considerable number having been added during the year. The only foreign member elected was Mr. ALEXANDER AGASSIZ, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his father. Of corresponding members the only American elected was Dr. H. C. YARROW, of Lieutenant WHEELER's survey.

The income of the society for 1874 was the largest since its foundation, amounting to about $142,000, of which the receipts from the Zoological Garden were about $84,000. This is a diminution compared with the receipts of the previous year, due largely to the unfavorable weather of certain special holidays.

The total number of visitors to the gardens during the year amounted to about 707,000, exceeded previously only by the number in 1873.

The Council announced that a series of lectures was to be delivered during 1875 upon popular subjects connected with the living animals of the menagerie, principally by Dr. SCLATER, Mr. J. W. CLARKE, Professor GARROD, Professor FLOWER, and Professor MIVART.

Among the additions to the menagerie during the year, the most important is that of a rhinoceros from Java, making the fourth species of the genus now living in the gardens. The whole number of additions of all kinds amounted to 1202, of which 425 were donations.

Among recent discoveries in the reindeer caves of France is that of a human figure engraved upon a reindeer horn, found in the cave of Laroche-Berthier, of apparently the same epoch as that of the Madelaine. This, although very rude in its execution, as figured by DE LAUNAY, is yet quite recognizable. It is not, however, of a character to give us any idea of the general appearance of the people of its day.

It is well known to astronomers that Sir JOHN HERSCHEL in his later years engaged himself in collecting, arranging, and revising the previous literary and scientific labors of his life. His general catalogue of all nebulæ discovered up to 1863 was published in the Transactions of the Royal Society of London for the following year. His arrangement of all the double stars observed by his father, Sir WILLIAM HERSCHEL, was published by the Royal Astronomical Society. The last great work undertaken by him was that of collecting in one catalogue all the trustworthy observations of quadruple and double stars which had been recorded up to the date of the undertaking. This catalogue, containing over 10,000 stars, together with a synoptical history of all the known observations of about two-fifths of them, was completed at the time of the death of Sir JOHN HERSCHEL. It was bequeathed to the Royal Astronomical Society, at whose expense it has been recently published. This valuable work will be welcomed heartily by those astronomers and amateurs interested in double-star observations. It unfortunately does not contain any indication of the magnitudes and distances of the double stars of which it treats, but, by giving the positions in right ascension and north polar distance of every known double star, it becomes a valuable aid to those who may be searching for new ones, or to those who wish to add to our present knowledge of these interesting subjects of observation.

A study has been made by KÖPPEN into the frequency with which barometric minima occur in Northwestern Russia. He finds that during the years 1872 and 1873 107 cyclones occurred, lasting altogether 398 days, the mean duration of each one of these being about three and seven-tenths days. According to a table given by him, if a barometric depression is just leaving the observer, it is probable that within one or two days a second cyclone will occur. If, on the other hand, many days have elapsed since the passage of a depression, and uniform high pressure has prevailed, then the probability that a new depression will arrive within twenty-four hours is diminished by one-half.

There is some resemblance between the physical conditions of the Lake of Galilee and Lake Utah. Both are in mountainous regions and are fed by mountainous streams; each is connected by a river with a larger body of salt or brackish water. They are but few degrees apart in north latitude. About the year 1864 Dr. TRISTRAM investigated the zoology of Palestine, and determined for the first time the true relationships of the animals enumerated by MOSES. He discovered that the species alluded to as the "unicorn" is the wild buffalo of the East. He brought home a fine series of fishes of the Lake of Galilee, which have been determined by Dr. GUNTHER, of the British Museum. Seventeen species are included in the list, which enter seven families. There are an eel, a considerable number of chubs and minnows, a cat-fish, and four species of perch. No doubt the last-named constitute the more highly valued edible fishes, and may be regarded as the especial object of pursuit of ANDREW and SIMON PETER, and of JAMES and JOHN. Perhaps it was one of these that our Lord had obtained when the apostles said, "A fire of coals burning, and fish laid thereon." In conformity with such ideas, Dr. GUNTHER named the species *Hemichromis sacra* and *Chromis andreæ* and *Chromis simonis*. The fourth is one with which the Jews must have been familiar before leaving Egypt, for it is the common perch of that country—*Chromis nilotica*. The fish from whose mouth PETER took a piece of money is said by mediæval writers to be the haddock, and the black spots behind the axillæ are asserted to be the marks of the toil-stained finger and thumb of PETER, miraculously preserved. As the haddock is a marine fish of the North Atlantic, and does not occur in fresh-water, we are not surprised at not finding it in Dr. GUNTHER's list.

The fishes of Lake Utah have been collected by the naturalists of Lieutenant WHEELER's United States Survey, and number thirteen species. The number will, no doubt, be increased on fuller investigation. They are not nearly so varied in type as those of the Lake of Galilee, representing only four families. Three of these do not exist in the Palestine waters; but the fourth, the chub and minnow family (*Cyprinidæ*), is most largely represented in both. The others are the sucker, white-fish, and salmon families, there being no perch, cat-fish, nor eels. There is but a single species of trout and white-fish each; but these go a long way toward supplying the economic deficiencies. The white-fish (*Coregonus williamsonii*) is a delightful table fish, and the most southern species of its family, while the trout (*Salmo virginalis*) is equally agreeable as food, and reaches a larger size. It has black spots on a silver ground, and a broad red band along the side, with red belly, red bars on the chin, red muzzle, etc. In the streams of the adjacent mountains a stouter species is found, the *Salmo pleuriticus*, which is similar in general color, but different in form, while the same crimson lateral band is seen in a sucker (*Catostomus discobolus*) which inhabits the tributaries of the Colorado River.

Astronomy has lately lost a veteran from her ranks in the person of S. H. SCHWABE, who died on the 11th of April, in the eighty-sixth year of his age. As long ago as 1827 he discovered the eccentricity of Saturn's ring, and in 1835 made a series of physical observations on HALLEY's comet. His principal astronomical work, however, consisted in a long-continued series of observations upon the solar spots, which led him to the discovery of their periodicity and frequency about every ten or eleven years. For this he received a gold medal from the Royal Astronomical Society of London in 1857.

A second expedition to the Holy Land, under the direction of the American Palestine Exploration Society, left New York on the 19th of June on the steamer *Celtic*. The party consists of Colonel J. C. LANE, of Brooklyn, commanding the expedition, J. HARVEY TRENT, of Lawrence, Massachusetts, and Professor SELAH MERRILL, of Andover. They will be joined in Europe by Mr. RUDOLPH MEYER, who has preceded the party to make arrangements. The party took out a large supply of engineering instruments of American make, and will remain two years in Palestine, the expenses being guaranteed by the friends of the society.

We have previously mentioned that this society divides the exploration of the whole land with the British society of the same name, the one taking the region east of the Jordan, and the other that on the west.

In view of the many points that still remain to be ascertained in regard to the life history of the eel, a recent communication published in *Les Mondes* may not be without its interest, however doubtful some of its statements may be. According to the writer, M. E. NOEL, a certain fish-warden near Rouen has observed that at about the end of September the large eels leave the sources of all the rivers and descend toward the salt-water, at which time they are covered with a much thicker coat of muddy mucus than usual. They do not go down entirely to the sea, but stop in brackish water, where they can bury themselves a certain distance into the mud. There they knot themselves together, forming an enormous mass constantly in motion, the result of which is that the mucus becomes detached from them, and this, after a time, is found to swarm with myriads of little eels.

THE MIDSUMMER BONFIRE.

THE ancient heathen custom of kindling a bonfire on some lofty mountain at the period of the summer solstice existed in almost every country inhabited by people of the Celtic race. It was called the Beltane, from Bel, or Baal, the name of the Celtic sun-god, and "tine," or "teine," which means fire. In Germany, as in other parts of Europe, the influence of the Roman Catholic clergy has changed the character of those pagan observances. The Beltane, or Nothfeuer, as it is called, in Upper Bavaria and Suabia, in the Rhine provinces and Westphalia, and in the Harz, burns on the night of Easter-eve and on that of June 23, amidst the songs and festive gambols of a rustic assemblage. They sometimes bear small wooden wheels fixed on a pole or stick, to be whirled round and round, when smeared with pitch and set blazing, with fantastic vociferations and gestures.

In the good old times of gloomy and hateful superstition this was the proper occasion for the burning of any troublesome old woman denounced by her neighbors as a witch. A straw doll or effigy has of late been substituted for the poor old woman. In the Kaswendel Mountains, in Grünwald and Mittenwald, and in the eastern district from Watzmann to the Benedictenwand, the custom is zealously kept up, but the people do not like to have strangers about the Midsummer-eve bonfire. The effect of the flames seen from a distance is wonderfully picturesque, and tourists often assemble on neighboring heights to enjoy it.

MIDSUMMER DAY'S BONFIRE IN THE BAVARIAN HIGHLANDS.

PORTENTS AND AUGURIES.

THE number of trifling circumstances held to presage coming good or evil is so large that it would be impossible to collect them all together; but before the ancient faith in portents and auguries dies out entirely it will be amusing to recall a few of them, to which many people, especially in the Old World, still pin their faith.

If you sing before breakfast, you will cry before supper. If you shiver, some one is walking over your future grave. If you put a button or hook into the wrong hole while dressing in the morning, some misfortune will occur during the day. If the right ear tingles, you are being spoken well of; if the left ear, some one is speaking ill of you. If your nose itches, it is a sign that you will be crossed or vexed or kissed by a fool.

The sudden loss of hair is a prognostic of the loss of children, health, or property. He who

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hears a loud stroke upon a table as if by a wand or club, or three successive strokes, or the noise as of a bullet dropped upon the table, is a doomed man himself, or will soon hear of the death of a friend. Or if a man dream that his teeth fall out, he will hear the next day of the death of a friend; while a dream of fire prognosticates sorrow and pain. If you dream of a wedding, you will hear of a death. If you dream of water, you will hear of sickness. If a person's hair burn brightly when thrown into the fire, it is a sign of longevity; the brighter the flame, the longer the life. On the other hand, if it smoulder away and refuse to burn, it is a sign of approaching death.

It is counted lucky to carry in the pocket a crooked sixpence or one with a hole in it, or to inadvertently put on a stocking inside out. If threads multiplying the vision), so many years will pass ere you are married. If you stumble up stairs by accident, you will be married the same year; if you snuff out the candle, you certainly will.

If a snake crosses the path, it will rain. If glow-worms shine at night, it will soon rain. If you take violets or primroses to a house in less quantity than a handful, all the owner's young chickens or ducks will die. It is fortunate for a housewife if a brood of chickens turn out all cock-birds; very fortunate if her cabbages grow with double heads; also if she meet with gooseberries, potatoes, or any fruit or vegetable of an unusual size, or with pease or beans more than the usual number in a pod. A pod containing only one pea is also equally auspicious. A spider descending upon you from the roof is a token that you will soon have a legacy from a friend. Fuller, in his *Worthies*, refers to this belief: "When a spider is found upon our clothes, we used to say some money is coming toward us. Those who imitate the industry of that contemptible creature may, by God's blessing, weave themselves into wealth, and procure for themselves a plentiful estate." People with eyebrows that meet are said to be especially lucky. If two persons wash their hands together in the same basin they will be sure to fall out before bed-time. In putting on a new coat, place some money at once in the right-hand pocket. This insures its being always full. But if by mistake you put it in the left-hand pocket, you will never have a penny as long as you wear the coat. Spilling salt is always considered ominous of disaster.

It is unlucky after one has started on a journey to be recalled and told of something previously forgotten; but the spell may be broken by asking for meat and drink, and partaking of it. This done, the journey may be resumed without fear. The story is told of an old Yorkshire man who, though any thing but a weak-minded man, would never turn back when he had once started on a journey. If any thing had been forgotten, he would stand and shout for it if near enough for his voice to be heard, or else go on without the missing article.

These superstitions, dying out before the advance of general education, still retain their hold among the ignorant of all nations; and there are many even among the well-educated classes in whom traces of them may yet be found. Many people will not sit down with thirteen at table, or begin a journey on Friday.

you sweep the dust out of your house by the front-door, you sweep away the good fortune of your family. It must be swept inward, and carried out in a basket or shovel, and then no harm will follow.

If on leaving your house you see a black snail, seize it boldly by one of its horns and throw it over your left shoulder; you may then go on your way prosperously; but if you fling it over your right shoulder, you will draw down ill luck. In leaving your house, if you meet a white horse, you will be unlucky.

Turn the money in your pocket on the first day of the new moon, and you will always have plenty there. Again, look at the first new moon of the year through the threads of a silk handkerchief that has never been washed. As many moons as you see through the handkerchief (the

ARCTIC EXPLORATION—HUNTING SLEDGE FOR LARGE GAME.

AN ARCTIC HUNTING SLEDGE.

WHEN the ships of the arctic expedition which recently sailed from England shall be frozen into their winter-quarters, it is the intention to organize sledge parties to push as far north as possible over the ice. These parties will be supplied with every thing in the way of material which experience and science could suggest to protect them against the dangers and privations to which they will be exposed during their absence from the ships. The sledges are of the lightest construction compatible with strength, and the utmost ingenuity has been called into play in the matter of packing instruments, provisions, and tents into the smallest possible compass, so that the men can take abundance for a somewhat protracted journey without unduly impeding their movements in traversing the dreary wastes of snow and ice. On this page we give an illustration of a hunting sledge, to be used in shorter expeditions, when the men leave the ships in search of such unwieldy game as the white bear. It is of heavier construction than the traveling sledges, and when loaded down, as in our picture, the strength of several men will be required to draw it over the snow. No expedition was ever dispatched to the arctic regions better provided against known and accidental obstacles and hinderances; and although it may fail to reach the pole, or even to solve the question of the open polar sea, yet unless it should be overtaken by some fatal disaster, it will probably return with results vastly more important than any that have been reached by previous expeditions.

But for the unfortunate death of Captain HALL, and the consequent failure of the expedition on which he started with such bright anticipations, it is not improbable that the enterprise of this brave and determined man would have led him to the success which may crown the efforts of the English explorers, and given to America the honor of being the first to penetrate the mysteries which surround the pole. That honor is probably reserved for England, and American explorers must turn their attention to some other quarter of the globe. As the *World* suggested a short time since, the antarctic regions present features of almost equal interest and importance to those of the polar regions of the north, and there is a field where American explorers may display their courage and skill with great advantage to the interests of

science. But they must not delay too long, or English navigators will be there before them, and win the honors of discovery at both the poles.

OUR RIFLEMEN ABROAD.

THE American riflemen continue to win laurels in Ireland. The contest for the cup presented by the Mayor and citizens of Belfast took place on Lord DUFFERIN'S grounds, near that city, on the 7th inst., and the prize was carried off by Colonel GILDERSLEEVE, of the American team. The distance was 1000 yards. Each man was allowed five shots, the highest possible score being 20. All the members of the American team and the reserves took part. The contest was very exciting, especially toward the close, the result being doubtful up to the last shot. In the course of the shooting Messrs. BODINE, DAKIN, and COLEMAN, of the American team, made misses, and were obliged to retire, in accordance with a rule which requires the withdrawal of any man who misses the target. A considerable number of the Irish competitors also retired under the rule, including WILSON, a crack shot.

At the close of the contest the scores were announced as follows:

GILDERSLEEVE, American	19
LEE, of Belfast	19
FULTON, American	17
JOHNSON, of Dublin	18
BRUCE, American	17
M'KENNA, of Dublin	17
WYLIE	16

The tie between GILDERSLEEVE and LEE was then shot off. According to the terms agreed upon, the men had three shots apiece. Each shot was watched with breathless interest. The result was again a tie, GILDERSLEEVE and LEE'S scores being exactly alike. Each made two bull's-eyes and a centre, counting 11. The excitement rose to fever heat. As they began to shoot off the second tie both men were cheered vociferously. The final result was a victory for GILDERSLEEVE, who made three bull's-eyes in succession, scoring 12; LEE made 10. The victorious American was wildly applauded by the excited spectators.

In addition to this remarkable success, the official score of the International rifle-match at Dollymount gives DAKIN 52 instead of 51 at the 1000-yard range, and makes the number of points by which the American team beat their Irish opponents 39 instead of 38. The hundred-guinea cup presented by the London *Dramatic News* was won at Dollymount, on July 3, by Colonel GILDERSLEEVE. Thus far the American riflemen have carried off the highest honors in these International contests; and not the least pleasant feature of the peaceful rivalry is the enthusiastic and cordial manner in which their triumph is greeted. Not a single incident has occurred to mar the pleasantness of their trip.

The American team expected to compete with the British team at Wimbledon, in the Elcho Shield match, and arrangements to that effect had been partially made. But it now appears that the British teams are unwilling to admit the Americans to this match, and propose a match for the Lloyd's Cup between the Americans and an eight selected by the respective captains of the three British teams. In other words, our British cousins want to shoot with all the odds in their own favor.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

WHEN the Fourth of July falls on a Sunday we are favored with three days of glorious independence, which are simply days of liberty to let off fire-crackers, throw up rockets, fire off pistols, and mutilate one's self and neighbors with little ceremony and much noise. The independence programme commenced this year on the 3d of July, and came to its crisis on the 5th. The *recoil* of the holiday was felt most keenly, perhaps, on reading the record of casualties in the next morning's newspapers. Pistols and toy cannons were the chief mischief-makers. Of course it is not of the slightest use to suggest restrictions, or even care, in handling fire-arms on the Fourth of July; the only thing to be done is to "keep on the other side of the street," if you can tell which the "other side" is, and to dodge the fire-crackers. But a long list of such items as the following should produce an impression lasting through a twelvemonth:

"John Sanders, age fourteen, blew his hand off with a small pistol which he was discharging.

"Conrad Gazel was playing with a bottle filled with powder, and after it had exploded he found that he had no thumb nor fourth finger on his left hand.

"Martin Cantor, while playing with a toy pistol, found himself suddenly without one of his forefingers.

"Paul Speek was celebrating the day with a small cannon. The cannon refused to discharge its contents promptly, and Speek put his face down to blow the fuse. The toy exploded suddenly, and Speek's face and breast were terribly torn and lacerated.

"Thomas Brannon, age twelve years, while firing a toy cannon suddenly discovered that his right hand was missing after a premature discharge of the dangerous toy.

"Lucius Smith, ten years of age, was terribly burned about the head, face, breast, hands, and arms by the explosion of a large box of powder from which he was loading a cannon. His injuries, it is feared, are fatal.

"Charles Robinson, age ten, received a severe wound under his eye through the bursting of a toy cannon with which he was playing.

"Zebediah Chadborne, age eleven, had his face badly burned by the premature discharge of a toy cannon with which he was playing.

"Thomas and Edward Fitzpatrick, twin brothers, age thirteen, had their faces and hands badly burned by the explosion of a package of powder which they were taking home."

We have omitted the residences mentioned as being unessential in these paragraphs. But it will be noticed that all the accidents above cited happened to children. And they are only a few selected from a long catalogue. Of course the young folks must have their fun on the Fourth; but if parents would guide, and in a measure superintend and participate in, whatever amusement is safe and proper, the number of casualties would be greatly lessened, and citizens generally could walk the streets on that day without fear for life and limb.

On the day of the Centennial of the battle of Bunker Hill a box of cigars manufactured in 1760 by Cyrus Green (afterward of Revolutionary fame) was opened at a tobacco store on Tremont Street, Boston. The cigars were found in a good state of preservation and of fine flavor. Three of the cigars were forwarded to President Grant. The rest were again repacked in an air-tight case, with a copy of a Boston paper containing some account of the celebration, and marked, "This box is not to be opened until the second centennial anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill."

Rufus Choate is credited—if it be a credit—with shrewdly manipulating a jury. While addressing a jury in a case known to be hopeless he paused suddenly, and said to the Court it would be impossible for him to get justice from the jury, as he had ascertained that one of them, calling him by name, had had a personal difficulty with his client, and was prejudiced against him. The juryman sprang to his feet hastily and denied the statement. The wily lawyer waived the point, but looked incredulous. Naturally enough, the man stood out in the jury-room in favor of Choate's client, and through him was procured just what was wanted, a disagreement of the jury.

In 1642, at the first Commencement of Harvard College, a class of nine graduated. The graduating class of 1875 numbers 148.

A novel method of cleansing furniture and carpets by a naphtha bath has been invented. The most costly furniture is said to be uninjured by the process. Grease, oil, dirt, and moths are removed from carpets, and experiment shows that they do not shrink by the treatment received.

Philadelphia seems to be a city favorable to longevity. From the obituary columns of the *Ledger* of that city during the first six months of 1875, 386 persons appear to have lived to the age of eighty or over. Of these seven were over one hundred years of age. The oldest, Edward M'Laughlin, died of old age on January 3, aged 108 years. Ellen Hagerty lived to be 105 years old, and Sarah Curren 102. These three were born in Ireland. Only two out of the seven were native-born Americans.

The following recipe is given by one who has "tried and tested it" for preparing any kind of timber for fence posts: "Take boiled linseed-oil and stir in it pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint; put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man that will live to see it rot."

Bowdoin College has been presented with a valuable geological collection. It embraces fully one thousand specimens, and occupies an entire alcove in the rooms of the Cleveland Cabinet of Mineralogy, lately fitted up for the college by the generosity of the Hon. P. W. Chandler, of Boston. The college is to preserve the collection entire. Over the arch at the head of the alcove will be placed this inscription: "This collection was made by Mrs. Frederic Allen, of Gardiner, Maine, and presented to Bowdoin College by her daughters, Mrs. Margaret Allen Elton and Miss Hannah F. Allen, as a memorial of her interest in science and of the connection of the family with the history of the college." Hon. Frederic Allen was for many years a member of the Board of Overseers.

A pleasant theme for reflection during the midsummer days is the number of arctic expeditions that have commenced their invasion of polar seas. Nothing can be more cooling to a heated imagination than to fancy one's self in a ship plowing through oceans of broken ice, or blocked in with icebergs. How delicious it must be!

The difference between a fire-alarm and a letter-box has been discovered by one Mr. Clark, of Brown County, Ohio, in the following manner: Being desirous of mailing a letter, and noticing a fire-alarm box, he supposed it to be one of the letter-boxes of which he had heard. So he asked for the key of the box, and on opening it discovered an inner door. Hoping to open that also, he obeyed the written instructions on the inside, "to pull down the hook, and then let it go." The result was the engines turned out, Mr. Clark was taken to police court, and paid one dollar and costs for his lesson.

By a unanimous vote of the graduating class of the Minnesota University, Miss Helen Mary Ely was chosen to deliver the valedictory address at the recent Commencement, as a distinction worthy to be bestowed upon the first female graduate of the University of Minnesota.

It is a curious fact that in a large thick-foliaged tree in one of the forests near Constantinople is a nest of a couple of eagles, surrounded by over a hundred nests of the Spanish sparrow. They not only live on friendly terms, but the eagles protect the sparrows from the attacks of hawks and falcons, which are very numerous in Turkey.

In the West Indies there grows a tree whose fruit is used instead of soap. The fruit is about the size of a cherry, and the pulp contains the saponaceous principle. It is much stronger than ordinary soap, and is apt to injure linen if used freely and frequently. This tree belongs to the natural order *Sapindaceæ*, and the same property is found in other species of the same family. The bark of a tree growing in Chili and Peru is used as a substitute for soap. In some of the South Sea Islands a saponaceous vine is found. The seeds of the common horse-chestnut possess a little of this property, as well as the leaves and roots of the common wild flower known as Bouncing Bet, or soapwort.

In Italy the best artistic works for sale are seldom exposed to vulgar eyes, but kept in discreet cover to be solemnly shown to rich buyers. Prices depend much on the general outlook of the buyer. In general dealers band together and act as one against any customer. Florence is a great distributing point for France, Germany, and England, where dealers annually come to select their merchandise. The finest establishment in Florence, recently opened, belongs to a Signor Betti, who occupies five rooms on the ground-floor of the Pantratichi Palace, Via di Pinti, filled, it is whispered, with contributions from many noble owners. Venice rivals Florence in some respects, but there is more counterfeiting there than in Florence. The average annual sales of the regular dealers of Florence are computed at 2,000,000 francs, and the private sales at about 1,000,000 more, making a respectable total of 3,000,000 for one town to extract each year out of its ancestral brains and toil, or the imitation of their productions.

MODERN WOMEN.

IT is a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization that the women of our times have degenerated in health and physique until they are literally a race of invalids—pale, nervous, feeble, and back-achy, with only here and there a few noble exceptions in the persons of the robust, buxom ladies characteristic of the sex in days gone by. By a very large experience, covering a period of years, and embracing the treatment of many thousands of cases of those ailments peculiar to women, Dr. PIERCE, of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., has perfected, by the combination of certain vegetable extracts, a natural specific, which he does not extol as a cure-all, but one which admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most positive and reliable remedy for those weaknesses and complaints that afflict the women of the present day. This natural specific compound is called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The following are among those diseases in which this wonderful medicine has worked cures as if by magic and with a certainty never before attained by any medicines: Weak back, nervous and general debility, falling and other displacements of internal organs resulting from debility and lack of strength in natural supports, internal fever, congestion, inflammation, and ulceration, and very many other chronic diseases incident to women, not proper to mention here, in which, as well as in the cases that have been enumerated, the Favorite Prescription effects cures—the marvel of the world. It will not do harm in any state or condition of the system, and by adopting its use the invalid lady may avoid that severest of ordeals—the consulting of a family physician. Favorite Prescription is sold by dealers in medicines generally.—[*Com.*]

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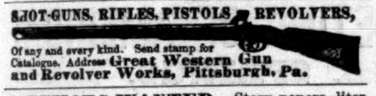

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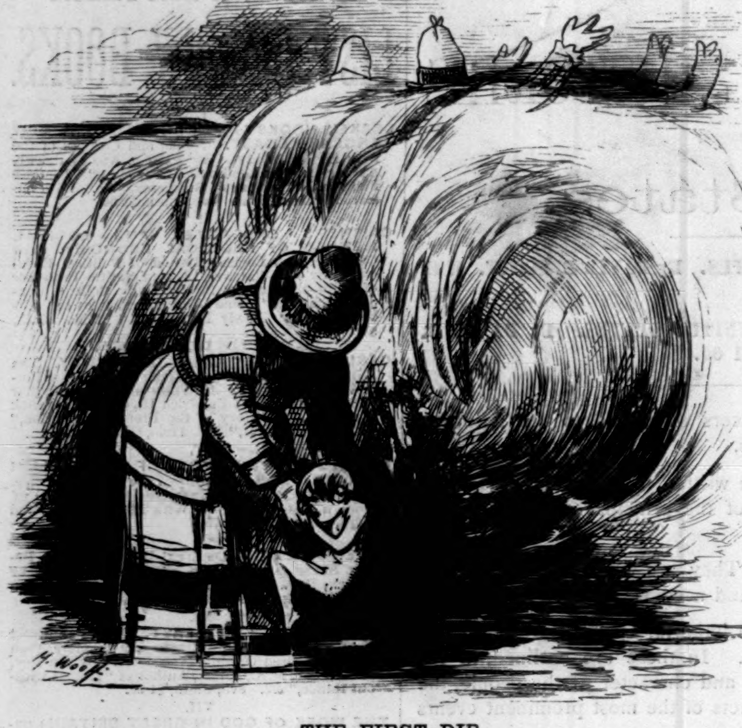

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Was there more of truth in the hearts of men,
Less love of power and lust of gain,
And less of sin to wither and stain?
Were the tender vows that lovers spoke
'Neath the leafy shade of their trysting oak
In the olden time that is now long past,
More strong in purpose, more sure to last?

Though the world grows old with its load of crime,
Though the simple faith of olden time,
Its earnest purpose, and quiet ways,
Are lost in the tumult of later days,
Yet the glimpse of Eden love brings again
Will cheer and brighten the hearts of men;
And whether the times be new or old,
The wonderful story will still be told.

THE OTTER.

The otter is an extremely graceful creature, and its habits are interesting, but it is most to be admired when watched in clear water, swimming and tacking in undulations by the aid of its tail as a rudder, and surrounded by three or more of its young. It has been compared in form to the polecat, but this is not a happy simile, as its head is more blunt, its fur shorter and thicker, and its feet webbed. It is amphibious in its habits, but if kept under water more than a few minutes at a time is soon drowned, for to live it must come up to breathe. It is not so famed in architectural skill as the beaver, but it must be remembered that much that relates to the beaver's residence is fabulous. When in full growth it is about two feet in length from the nose to the tail, which is of itself fifteen or sixteen inches long, and tapers to a point, in this particular differing from the sea-otter, whose tail is much broader. In color it is a deep brown, with a light patch on each side of the nose, and one also under the chin. The throat and breast are ash-colored, the mouth small, the lips furnished with strong mustaches, and the ears short and rounded. The eyes, which are diminutive, and placed near the nose, have a somewhat vertical aspect, which enables it to detect fish while lying below them on the bed of the river. Its neck is thick; the legs are thick, short, and very mobile in their articulations, enabling them to act with all the ease and effect of fins in the water, in which they have great power, as well by the flexibility of their joints as by the strength and muscularity of their members, and also by the close webbing of the toes, which, extending down to the very point, give them great power in swimming or diving. The otter evinces great sagacity in the construction of its dwelling. It burrows under the banks of streams or lakes, sometimes for a considerable distance, and always makes the entrance of its home under water, working upward to the surface of the earth, and fashioning three, four, or more chambers, which ascend from one to the other. Nor does it neglect the important consideration of ventilation, as the interior atmosphere would vary in density as the water rose, but makes a few minute holes for the admission of air, generally contriving that these apertures shall be concealed by the gnarled roots of the stump of a tree or a thick bush. The female is often followed in the season by several males, and the fights of the latter are desperate, often fatal, but they are said never to utter a cry under any circumstances, although the female does occasionally give a shrill kind of scream, particularly when with young. She has sometimes five at a birth, which takes place in a warm chamber or "couch" deeply lined with moss, where she rears her little ones with extreme affection, assiduity, and caution; for it is seldom they are discovered, although often sought for.

The readers of the *Complete Angler* will recollect that Walton makes Venator, Hunter, and Piscator ask whether the otter is a beast or a fish. Hunter observes that he heard the question debated among many great clerks, and they seemed to differ about it; yet most agree that her tail is fish. And he continues: "If her body be fish too, then I may say that a fish will walk upon land; for an otter does so sometimes, five, or six, or ten miles in a night, to catch for her young ones, or to glut herself with fish." If the otter be fish, it can, of course, be eaten on *maigre* days. Mr. Pennant says that he actually saw an otter preparing in the kitchen of the Carthusian convent near Dijon for the dinner of the monks. Those who have tasted the flesh of the otter, however, consider the eating thereof more as a penance than a treat, for its rankness requires the strongest piscivorous appetite to masticate or swallow a morsel.

A BARBE[R] IN ALG[...]

IN ALGIERS.